

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 49.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1894.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Overshoes for you all at Beers: *
Martin Lally was down from Man-
Howish over Sunday.

A liberal discount on everything
bought of J. W. Berry.

Giles Coon was down to Portage
and Waupaca counties on a visit last
week.

Mike Short came down from State
Line Saturday afternoon for a short
visit.

The Whist Club was entertained by
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemp Monday
evening.

E. M. Kemp started for Topeka
and Omaha on a business trip Tues-
day evening.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E.
Brown is much improved, and now
out of danger.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs,
cream puffs and Boston brown bread
at Keeble's bakery.

Hugh Rogers, of Tomahawk was
in the city a few hours Saturday on
his way home from camp.

It's all the same, a slight cold, con-
gested lungs or severe cough. One
Minute Cough Cure banishes them.
Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

Malachi O'Reilly leaves this week
for a trip to Florida in search of a
benefit to his health. He intends
staying until warm weather sets in
here.

It not only relieves; it does more, it
cures. We refer to One Minute Cough
Cure. Suitable for all ages, all
conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J.
Reardon & Co.

John O'Connor, of Waukesha, the
only man who ever received a com-
mendatory letter from the spirit of
old Ananias, exonerated on the
Kaplan House stove last Friday.

The cheapest place to buy groceries
is at Martin & Co's store in the Briggs
block, north side. Full weight and
honest dealing is their motto. Choice
butter a specialty.

W. H. Hoskins, advance agent for
John Dillon, was in the city Saturday.
He says that the old time comedian
has lost none of his favor with the
public, and that the show has uni-
formly drawn good houses.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cleans
sears, purifies and heals. It was made
for that purpose. Use it for burns,
cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of
all descriptions and if you have piles
use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon
& Co.

Don't forget that the masquerade
of the Union band boys will be held
next week Thursday evening at the
Grand Opera house. A customer new
to the city, with over 400 new styles
of masquerade suits will be here to rent
costumes. The best of local music
will be on hand.

The case of A. D. Daniels against
J. W. McCormick, on the settlement
of the old banking and investment
firm of A. D. Daniels & Co., will be
heard in the Supreme court next
month. The facts and testimony as
set forth in the printed case make a
book of over one hundred and twenty
pages.

We can clothe you from the soft
textured undershirt to the long wild
hair of the coonskin coat, and give
you what you want at a reasonable
price. Come and talk with us about
clothing and furnishings before you
buy.

What shall we do with our girls,
is a subject which is being widely dis-
cussed in the newspapers of to-day.
A sprightly contemporary suggests
that we take them to see John Dillon
in "A Model Husband", and then it
adds, "They will know what to do
with themselves." He will be here
Jan. 20.

Don't forget that Axel Lindgren,
the tailor, can clean, repair or dye
your old clothes so that you yourself
won't recognize them. Good work
and prompt time is his motto. If
you need anything in his line call on
him, over Crocker's store.

One of the pleasantest social affairs
of the season was the "stag" card
party given by Will Brown and Ar-
thur Taylor at the residence of the
former last Friday evening. A large
number of the host's friends were
present and thoroughly enjoyed the
evening. An elegant midnight repast
was served.

No better aid to digestion.
No better cure for dyspepsia.
Nothing more reliable for bilious-
ness and constipation than De Witt's
Little Early Risers, the famous little
pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co. *

Stephen Radford was in the city
on business last Saturday.

George Clayton's Wausau mill has
started up for the balance of the
winter.

R. V. Draves, proprietor of the Tom-
ahawk Lake House, was in the city
Tuesday.

From Friday to Tuesday was ideal
winter weather, as mild as spring.

G. H. Clark was down the North-
western line on business last week.

Officers of the Alert Hose company
now wear badges. It's a good
scheme.

Doctor McIndoe and J. W. Mc
Cormick drove out to Ted Tripp's
Tuesday to see Mr. Kennedy who
was very sick.

The Lac du Flambeau Lumber
Company have three camps in at
present and expect to start their mill
about March 1st.

Frank Easton was home from
Marquette a couple of days this week.
He is employed by the Electric Light
and Street Car Company there.

To save carrying over any heating
stoves we have decided to sell the few
we have left at cost. Come early and
get a bargain. Lewis Hdw. Co. *

James McCrossen, of Wausau, is
going to leave the country for good
and locate in Washington. He will
engage in lumbering out there.

Clark & Lennon can supply you
with hard and soft stove coal, black-
smith coal or any other kind of coal.
Call on them when you want any.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
M. B. Anderson died at Harrison
last Friday. The remains were
brought here Saturday for interment.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early
Risers the famous little pills for con-
stipation, sick headache, dyspepsia
and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Rear-
don & Co.

Joseph McLaughlin, of this city,
and Miss Anna McKinnon, of Cardiff,
Tennessee, were married at the bride's
home in that place, January 2nd.
Joe's friends here will all wish him
many happy and prosperous returns
of the day.

Peter Stoltzman was down from
Superior Saturday looking after his
property interests in the city. He
says that Superior can undoubtedly
furnish the most aggravated example
of hard times of any city in Wiscon-
sin. Superior always was a hustler,
and bound to take first prize.

Ole Oleson drew a crowded house
at the Grand last Friday evening.
The excellent billing of the piece did
the business. The show is only op-
erating, and the star of the aggrega-
tion was considerably below par.
Some of the company are good, espe-
cially people, however, and carry the
piece along but as a Swedish comedy
it is pretty thin.

For pains in the chest there is
nothing better than a flannel cloth
saturated with Chamberlain's Pain
Balm and bound on over the seat of
pain. It will produce a counter irri-
tation without blistering, and is not
so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is
much superior to any plaster on ac-
count of its pain-relieving qualities.
If used in time it will prevent pneu-
monia. 50 cent bottles for sale at
the Palace Drug Store.

The list of accidents in the woods
is growing rapidly, and promises to
equal that of other seasons. A great
majority of the accidents nowadays
are caused by logs slipping while the
load is being put on. The poor fel-
low who is caught by a rolling log is
always badly bruised if not seriously
hurt, and a broken bone or so is
something he rarely escapes without.
Now and then a falling tree strikes
another, and a flying limb or a piece
of the trunk strikes some luckless
woodsman and generally with seri-
ous results. There seems to be no
way, other than careful caution, to
avoid the loading accidents.

The success of Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in effecting a speedy cure of
colds, croup and whooping cough,
has brought it into great demand.
Messrs. Pontius & Son, of Cameron,
Ohio, say that it has gained a repu-
tation second to none in that vicinity.
Jas. M. Queen, of Johnston, W. Va.,
says it is the best he ever used. B. F.
Jones, druggist, Winona, Miss., says:
"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is
perfectly reliable. I have always
warranted it and it never failed to
give the most perfect satisfaction." 50
cent bottles for sale at the Palace
Drug Store.

Charlie Fliegel was down from
Tomahawk Lake Tuesday.

Jim Conro goes to Nebraska on a
business trip this month.

P. W. Nichols returned Monday
from a two weeks sojourn at Eagle
River.

Every stepper in town has been
clipped. Burchell has been doing the
jobs.

Sheriff Brazell was up to Eagle
River this week looking after his firm's
logging interests.

Geo. W. Mason starts out on the
road again for Brown Bros. Lumber
company about the 20th, inst.

Miss Mary Otto, of Antigo, visited
friends in the city Monday. She was
accompanied by her brother Louis.

Railroad earnings in the Wisconsin
Valley for the past month have been
less than half what they usually are
in the same length of time.

The only way to buy a fur coat
and buy it right is to look around
before you purchase, and don't make
the fatal mistake of not going to
Beers.

Sunday was a beautiful day for
driving and all the available rigs in
the city were out. A number of the
speedy ones tried conclusions on
Stevens and Brown street.

George O'Donnell, who is putting
in about a million feet of pine for
Day Bros. near Sugar Camp, was
down home this week for the first
time this winter.

Not one minute elapses between the
taking of One Minute Cough Cure and
relief. Why shouldn't people take
One Minute Cough Cure? They should.
They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon
& Co.

The Miller Lumber Company, of
Madison, has purchased the stock
owned by the Rhinelander Lumber
& Shingle Co. It is a little over a
million and will be carried out by
the Miller Co. from this point.

"Discovered at last, or the secret of
the Feet Shoe", is a story which is in-
teresting to all who have feet and
stay in this country from now until
spring. You can hear it, in all its de-
tails, by calling at Beer's clothing
store.

There has been a great dropping
off in the number of tramp and com-
mon drunk arrests recently. Only
eleven men are now confined in the
county jail and a majority of them
are from Vilas and Forest counties.

The irrepressible Mc Bride, of Tom-
ahawk, the only man who ever rode a
steer from the clearing to Rhine-
lander, the man who lost a leg trying
to make the Soo train, when years
ago, it was on time, finds it im-
possible to shake off the terrors of the
Thespian. He's at it again. This
time he starts on a theater company,
containing a comedian from Detroit,
a leading heavy from Muskegon, a
soubrette from Cadillac, a dancer
from Tomahawk and seven more
from New York. Mc. himself is the
angel.

Chicago newspapers have lately
gone into merchandising in connec-
tion with their efforts to increase
their circulation, to such an extent as
to involve them in some difficulty
with their large advertisers who ob-
ject to the low prices and good values
offered. The most notable instance
of this is the Inter Ocean, which was
compelled to dispense with its very
popular Book Department for no
other reason. It continues its
World's Fair Portfolio Department,
however, which is delivering about
11,000 per day at present and has just
added a comprehensive series of
"Views of the World," and a book of
music called "Harmonized Melodies,"
on the same plan. They are sold at
a certain price provided the purchaser
presents a certain number of coupons
cut from the paper.

Aiden Benedict's Fabio Romani,
a dramatization of the "Vendetta,"
was produced last night at the Grand
Opera House. A large audience as-
sisted on the occasion and showed its
appreciation by frequent and hearty
applause. The play is essentially
sombre in tone, but is relieved by
comedy. The situations are thrill-
ing, and the motive strong and dram-
atic. The title role was played by
Walter Lawrence, in an earnest and
forceful manner. The false wife Nina,
was well played by Miss Frances
Field. The scenic effects, particularly
an eruption of Mt. Vesuvius, were
very pretensions. The Spanish skirt
dances by Szczerba was repeatedly en-
chanted.—New York Evening Sun.

At the Grand Opera House, this
city, Feb. 11, 1894.

Not a fire in town for nearly three
months!

The Oshkosh Sash and Door com-
pans are buying considerable shop
lumber in this valley.

Lige Sturdevant was up to Eagle
River last week on business connected
with his office of oil inspector.

Jim Harrigan does a large business
in the line of accident policies for big
concerns. He insures nearly all the
firms in this section.

Rhinelander has a great many nob-
by turnouts this winter. Good
horses and handsome cutters are the
rule with those who own anything
in the line of horseflesh.

C. J. Kellar expects something of a
rush early in the spring in the line of
lumber shipments. Their company
has a stock in pile of about ten million,
over half of which is in shipping con-
dition.

Day, Daniels & Pierce have been
shipping a good deal of lumber to the
eastern markets of late. They have
a stock of about five million in the
Stevens yard, all in shipping
conditions.

The meetings at the Baptist church
have been highly successful. Good
audiences have been the rule, and on
Sunday, both morning and evening,
the church auditorium was crowded
to the doors.

The new planing mill of A. Conro
& Son is nearly completed. They are
signing on doing considerable busi-
ness this spring. They have about
two and a half million in stock, all
in good condition.

Burns are absolutely painless when
De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is promp-
tly applied. This statement is true.
A perfect remedy for skin diseases,
chapped hands and lips, and never
fails to cure piles. Sold by J. J. Rear-
don & Co.

The building to be done in Rhine-
lander during 1894 will be fully up to
that of last year. Already plans are
perfecting for some fine buildings,
among them a business block which
will eclipse anything in the city. Nu-
merous houses will be built and all in
all the year won't be such a bad one
for us if we only get over thinking
that it will.

The Pelican Hose Co. at its meeting
held last Wednesday evening elected
the following officers for 1894:

Foreman.—L. Stumpner.
Secretary.—G. Porter.
Treas.—E. L. Demick.

Foreman Stumpner appointed M.
Doyle as his assistant. After the
election was over with the boys
enjoyed an oyster supper at the hose
house.

"In buying a cough medicine for
children," says H. A. Walker, a
prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah,
"never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy. There is no danger
from it and relief is always sure to
follow. I particularly recommend
Chamberlain's because I have found
it to be safe and reliable. It is in-
tended especially for colds, croup and
whooping cough." 50 cent bottles
for sale at the Palace Drug Store.

Last Thursday evening the mem-
bers of Alert Hose Co. met at the
central hose house and held their
election of officers for the ensuing
year. The following were elected:

Foreman.—J. E. Jackson.
Secretary.—D. Cole.

Treas.—Chas. Pingry.
Foreman Jackson appointed Otto
Bock to act as assistant foreman
during his term and John Schroeder,
chief, appointed Sam Cole as assis-
tant chief during the year.

Eleven Hundred and Fifty Barrels.
Harrigan Bros. & Co. did not get
any "complimentary letter" from
Washington, Crosby Co. on their in-
creased sales of "Gold Medal" Flour,
although they sold four hundred and
twenty barrels in 1892, and increased
their sales to eleven hundred and fifty
barrels in 1893. Too bad.

A New Meat Firm.
The meat market fixtures of the
Minneapolis Stock Yards and Pack-
ing Co., and the lease of the building
in the Opera House block, have been
purchased by George Huner and
George Fenning, who commenced
business Monday morning under the
firm name of "The City Market."
Huner & Fenning, proprietors. Both
are young men who are well
thought of here and have the ability
and hustling qualities to make the
venture win. They are going to han-
dle Armour's meats and will strive
to please all who favor them with
their patronage.

The Hodag Hauler.
To A. W. Brown must be given the
credit for immortalizing the Hodag.
He has invented a steam log hauler,
which gives promise of great things
in the line of hauling logs in the
woods, and he has christened it the
Hodag. The machine is simple in its
construction and has been tested suf-
ficiently to show that it will work be-
yond question. Ed. Lucie, the com-
pany's blacksmith made one, and a
patent has been applied for. There
seems to be some difficulty in obtain-
ing it, as the working part of the
machine, or something very similar,
was once patented as a contrivance
to propel a hand-sled. That one
worked by hand, while steam is the
motive power in Andy's Hodag.

John Dillon.
"A Model Husband" is the title of
John Dillon's new play which is short-
ly to be produced in this city. It is
from the pen of the well known author
C. T. Dazey, and it is said to be far
superior to anything Mr. Dillon has
appeared in for years.

The story deals with the fortunes
and misfortunes of a New York stock
broker, who has long experienced the
unpleasant restraint placed upon him
by his strong minded and jealous wife.
After many years of feminine reign
during which time the henpecked hus-
band has continued to say "yes my
dear," to every command from his
better half, the wife ventures to leave
him alone while she goes away on a
visit. This proves a turning point in
the husband's career which leads to
the many ridiculous incidents and
laughable situations which befall the
"Model Husband." He recklessly
takes advantage of his freedom from
petticoat government to have what
he styles "a good time." He passes
himself off as a single man, attends
balls, clubs, operas, etc., and leads
his younger associates a lively race
of gaiety.

The many complications arising
from the husband's sailing under false
colors and from his practice of decep-
tion to avoid exposure, are most
ingeniously worked out by the
author, who finally brings about a
happy reconciliation for an ending af-
ter seeming hopelessness.

Mr. Dillon is delighted with his new
comedy and fairly revels in his dual
role of a henpecked husband and gay
dancer.

The supporting company has been
carefully selected to suit the require-
ments of each character in the play,
thus insuring a perfect performance.

Wanted.
We want two or three million feet
of logs to saw early next spring.
D. B. Stevens Lumber Co.

Something of Yawkey.
H. H. Denison, writing under the
nom de plume of "Barbera" in the
Timberman, emits the following as
his first. It seems to us as knows, to
be a pretty good estimate of his old
employer.

"In the grand galaxy of stars im-
planted in the firmament of prosperity
and success are found individuals
who are deserving of special mention,
not only for their faculty for being
successful business men, but because
of the noble example they set for the
younger generation. In this category
can well be enumerated Cyrus C.
Yawkey, the general manager of the
Yawkey Lumber Company, operating at
Hazelhurst, Wis. He is a young
business man who shines as a good
example of what may be accomplished
by thorough application. Still com-
paratively a young man, he is one of
the first and foremost in the rank and
file of the lumber manufacturers of the
northwest. Possessed of unusual
gifts of nature's best, a good edu-
cation, remarkably good judgment
and fine business qualifications, he is
destined to become a model lumber-
man."

Mr. Yawkey was graduated with
high honors from the military acad-
emy at Orchard Lake, Mich. Col.
Rogers in speaking of his record at
school said: "He was always a
model student. Cy. had no superior
and have often wished there were
more like him." He engaged in the
hardware business at Saginaw and
for some years was successful in this
business venture. In 1887 he deter-
mined to become a lumberman and
associating himself with W. C.
Yawkey an uncle living in Detroit,
Mich., and Geo. W. Lee, a promising
young lumberman, of Buffalo, N. Y.,
the Yawkey & Lee Lumber Company
was formed and a saw mill and other
necessary equipments were located
on the banks of beautiful Lake Kath-
arine in Oneida county, Wisconsin.

It is needless to state to the readers
of THE TIMBERMAN that the Yawkey
& Lee Lumber Company have been
very successful, for their grades are
considered as good as the best and
their methods of dealing with the
trade are above reproach. Within
the past year the Yawkey & Lee Lum-
ber Company has been changed to
the Yawkey Lumber Company, Mr.
Lee retiring. The present company
under "Cy's" capable management is
strictly "in the swim" and everybody
who has the pleasure of knowing Cy.
Yawkey wishes him and his company
everlasting prosperity and un-
bounded success."

We received a very nice
letter from Mr. Pillsbury, com-
plimenting us on our large
sales of "Pillsbury's Best"
which had increased from 196
bbls. in 1892, to 573 bbls. in
1893. They all bow to "Pills-
bury's Best."

If you want hardware
cheap you can buy of us cheap-
er than anywhere else.

Don't forget the No. or
place.

Spafford & Cole.

When the store reaches
a turning point in season goods
our practice has always been
to unload at largely reduced
prices. We have more goods
that are saleable only in cold
weather than we ought to
have. Such as Plush Cloaks,
Cloths, plain and fur trimmed,
Jackets, Elegant beaver and
Llama wool Shawls, Muffs and
Furs in sets, Women's felt
Shoes and Slippers, Men's
and Boys' Overcoats, Men's
Chinchilla coats and vests,
Men's and boys' heavy suits,
suitable for winter wear, Men's
and Boys' Plush and Cloth
Caps and Men's Heavy
Underwear are goods which
we are selling for what they
cost us. If you can use any
of them they are very cheap.
Our only object in selling them
at cost is that we need money
more than we need the goods.

Besides this we have re-
duced prices on all our shoes
and overshoes. We have lines
which we are closing out at
cost. Do not forget that we
sell the celebrated McClure
Shoe, the best shoe for fit and
wear made.

We are still headquarters
for everything to eat.



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letter from Mr. Pillsbury, com-
plimenting us on our large
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NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Regular Session.
In the senate on the 10th the Hawaiian question was discussed and Senator Frye (Me.) made an attempt to secure a vote on his resolution declaring against American interference at Hawaii, but it was objected to. In the house a quorum was secured and after adopting rule fixing January 25 for a vote on the Wilson bill the tariff debate was opened and Mr. Wilson (Va.) spoke in support of the measure.

On the 9th the house bill for the repeal of the federal elections law was brought up in the senate, but action was postponed till Monday next. In the house Mr. Wilson (Va.) finished his speech in favor of the tariff bill and Mr. Brewster (Mich.) spoke against the measure. In the house a favorable report was made on the resolution offered by Mr. Boutwell (Me.) calling upon the secretary of the navy to inform the house by what authority instructions were issued placing the naval forces under the orders of Minister Blount, and to furnish copies of all orders or suggestions issued by himself or any officer of the navy since March 4, 1893, concerning the naval forces at the Hawaiian Islands.

The time in the senate on the 10th was occupied in discussing the resolution declaring against any moral or physical interference in Hawaii pending the conclusion of the senatorial investigation, but no action was taken. In the house the tariff bill was further discussed and Mr. Johnson (Conn.) attacked the measure for the third time in which they had handled the tariff question and charged them with cowardice all along the line. Mr. Dalzell (Pa.) made a speech in defense of the tariff.

The senate further discussed the Hawaiian matter on the 11th and the minority report of the committee on privileges and elections on the bill to repeal the federal elections laws was presented. In the house the time was occupied in discussing the tariff bill. Speeches were limited to one hour and many members took part in the debate.

The session of the senate on the 12th was devoted to executive business. The nomination of Mr. Preston to be director of the mint was confirmed. Adjourned to the 13th. In the house a resolution calling upon the president for all information in his possession touching recent reported events in the Hawaiian Islands was reported favorably and temporarily held on the table. The tariff bill was further discussed.

DOMESTIC.

The government crop report for 1893 shows a yield of 596,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,819,000,000 bushels of corn, 693,854,850 bushels of oats, 25,535,446 bushels of rye, 69,869,495 bushels of barley, 13,132,311 bushels of buckwheat, 183,054,203 bushels of potatoes, 493,028,963 pounds of tobacco and 45,750,155 tons of hay.

In a bill for divorce in Chicago Morris Lakalske says he was led to the altar blindfolded when he was but 15 years old.

ALBERT KNOR, treasurer of the village of Riverside, O., who has been missing for a week, is \$15,000 short in his accounts.

The furniture plant at Sheboygan, Wis., of the Haleside Manufacturing company was burned, the loss being \$100,000.

THREE men entered the pawnshop of Samuel Greenburg in Chicago in broad daylight and carried off jewelry valued at \$10,000.

The business portion of Pocahontas, Ark., the county seat of Randolph county, was burned.

WILLIAM KIMBREL, his wife and child, living near Dodge City, Kan., were fatally wounded by an unknown assassin.

THE net treasury balance in gold at the close of business on the 9th was \$3,613,653, the lowest gold reserve ever reached.

THE unusually cold weather in southern California seriously damaged the orange and lemon crop.

FIRE destroyed the Casino, Music hall and distillery on the world's fair grounds and damaged the Manufacturers building. One fireman was killed and another fatally injured. Many exhibits awaiting removal were burned, and the total loss was estimated at about \$1,500,000. The flames were thought to have been of incendiary origin.

A DOZEN persons were poisoned, some fatally, by eating ham and eggs in a St. Louis hotel.

THE Citizens' bank at Ogden, Utah, closed its doors. Its capital was \$150,000.

HENRY SANER and his wife were found murdered at their farm 3 miles from Marietta, O. He was a wealthy farmer, his family consisting of himself, wife and one son.

SAM SMITH, a negro, was lynched near Greenville, Ala. He had shot and fatally wounded E. J. Harrison, who was attempting his arrest.

THE best portion of Bellevue, Mich., was swept by a fire that did damage to the extent of \$100,000.

IT was alleged at New Orleans that the Louisiana anti-lottery law had been found defective and would not stand a test in court.

THE Mingo Mountain Coal & Coke company at Louisville went into the hands of a receiver with liabilities of \$100,000.

MAUD DAVIS, a 5-year-old girl in St. Louis, died of hydrophobia in horrible convulsions and spasms. She was bitten by a pet dog two years ago.

THE bank at Port Washington, Wis., D. B. Bjorkquist & Son, proprietors, discontinued business.

ARGADIA, Kan., a town of about 2,000 inhabitants, was almost destroyed by fire.

A BABY 2 months old was offered for sale in the east market at Indianapolis by a woman with whom it had been left.

IN St. Louis Western Union Building and Loan associations Nos. 2, 3, 4 and 5 were placed in the hands of assignees.

TO TEST the Florida law the Duval Athletic club has arranged a prize fight between two negroes to take place shortly.

IN a Buffalo hotel John J. Sullivan was knocked out by his wife with an Indian club. He was unconscious for an hour.

WILLIAM H. CURRIE, once a well-to-do real estate dealer in Buffalo, N. Y., shot his wife and eldest daughter fatally while playing.

G. SCHAPPLIN & Co., Plainfield (N. J.), clothing manufacturers, assigned, with liabilities of \$179,548.

W. T. BAKER & Co., commission merchants in San Francisco, failed for \$760,000.

AN Elmwood (Ind.) man found \$85 in gold coin in a head of cabbage he had bought at his grocer's.

T. F. HARKER, for twenty years an employe of the Consolidated national bank of Philadelphia, confessed to stealing \$47,000.

THE factory of the Starr Piano company at Richmond, Ind., was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$100,000.

FIVE men held up a fast train near St. Joe, Mo., and looted the express and mail cars. A large sum was secured.

THE midwinter fair will be formally opened in San Francisco on Saturday, January 27.

A LONE highwayman held up the stage between Bowie and Solomonsville, Ark., and secured \$800.

COLORADO's legislature met in extra session at Denver and listened to Gov. Waite's message, which the senate declined to print.

THE dock of the Alabama Coal & Coke company in Jacksonville, Fla., collapsed, killing three men and fatally injuring another.

A NEW order, known as the Ancient Order of Loyal Americans, was formed at Lansing, Mich. The members are required to labor against any foreign influence in the affairs of the nation, either political or religious, to break down trusts and to promote liberty.

NONE but native-born Americans can join. January 23 is set as the day on which the order is to be instituted in all the various states of the union.

SIX men were injured in a train wreck near Grinnell, Ia., caused by a car breaking in two.

SPRINGFIELD has been selected as the permanent site of the Illinois state fair by the board of agriculture.

SAMUEL and William Walker (brothers) and Ezra Baer, their brother-in-law, were crushed to death under a mass of stone at Somerset, Pa.

ED DANCY (colored) was hanged at Ocala, Fla., for killing Deputy Sheriff Binnicker.

A BOILER in a sawmill at Delphi, O., exploded, killing Noah Hoffman, Amos Stevens and Silas Wilson and fatally injuring John Wilson.

SECRETARY CARLISLE will be compelled to issue bonds under the law of 1875 unless congress enacts new legislation.

SHERMAN WAGONER, a wife murderer, was lynched by a mob near Mitchell, Ind.

THREE men were killed and one fatally hurt in a hand car accident near Woodward, Ala.

FRANK D. JACKSON was inaugurated governor of Iowa at the capitol in Des Moines. Simplicity marked the proceedings.

MAYOR McNEILL, of Eddyville, Ia., dropped dead in the streets. Heart disease was the cause.

CHRIS EVANS, the noted bandit, raided Fowler, Cal., robbed several men, shot a constable and escaped.

THEATRE officials in Washington estimate the gold production of the world at nearly \$150,000,000 for the year 1893.

LEWIS REDMIRE has been found guilty of embezzling \$103,000 from the Gate City bank at Atlanta, Ga.

THE Indiana appellate court decided that Sunday theaters could not be operated in the state.

AFTER a continuous sleep of forty-eight hours George Burgess died at Cars, Mich., on the day that he was to have been married.

WITHIN a week nine counterfeiters have been arrested in St. Louis.

JUNIOR BARTLETT, of Brooklyn, N. Y., refused to quash the indictments against McKane and twenty-one others accused of election fraud.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 12th aggregated \$1,006,181,451, against \$990,800,351 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was \$15,381.

SAMUEL WELSHOR was hanged at St. Louis for the murder of an abandoned woman. He had admitted the killing.

THIRTY were 474 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 12th, against 511 the week previous and 258 in the corresponding time in 1893.

THREE elevators and a malthouse in Chicago belonging to Hales & Curtis were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$200,000.

FOUR negroes entered the home of Frederick Benny, a farmer living near St. Louis, fatally wounded Benny, who is over 70 years old, and his wife, aged 65, secured \$300 and fled.

THE business portion of Davis, Md., was destroyed by fire.

FIVE British sailors and a ferryman were drowned in Baltimore harbor by the swamping of their boat.

ROSCOP PARKER, a 10-year-old negro, was taken from jail by a mob and lynched at West Union, O., for the murder of Kit Rhine and his wife, an aged couple.

ED LEWIS, a young carpenter in Cincinnati, shot and killed his wife and then took his own life. Domestic trouble was the cause.

BURGARS raided Courtland Ala. Every business place was broken into, wagons being used to carry off the plunder.

GOV. WAITE's proposition to make foreign coins legal tender in Colorado was rejected by the legislature.

A FIRE in the car shops of the Erie Railroad company at Jersey City, N. J., caused a loss of \$100,000.

THE business outlook throughout the country was said to be improving.

A Missouri Pacific south bound train was fired into by robbers near Mouneth, Kan., but the engineer did not stop.

THE post office at Cory, Ind., was robbed of \$185 in stamps and a large sum of money.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.
In the presence of a vast crowd William McKinley took the oath at Columbus as governor of Ohio for a second time.

REV. SAMUEL CARTER died in Des Moines, Ia., aged 102 years. He was born a slave in Virginia in 1792.

RIVAL senates were organized in New Jersey. Holdover democrats secured possession and were recognized by the governor, but the house recognized the new senate.

WILLIAM LINDSAY was elected United States senator by the Kentucky legislature to succeed himself.

CHARLES E. G. WINTER, a veteran of four of the great wars of the nineteenth century, died at Port Jervis, N. Y., in actual want.

THE democrats in state convention at Harrisburg, Pa., nominated James D. Hancock, of Franklin, for congressman at large.

JOHN KAISER, ordinance sergeant of the United States army, died in Buffalo, N. Y. He had served in the Mexican and civil wars.

REAR ADMIRAL DONALD MCNEILL FAIRFAX of the United States navy, retired, died at his home in Hagerstown, Md., aged 70 years.

JOHN CARROLL POWER, custodian of the Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., since its dedication in 1893, is dead.

JOSEPH MAXLEY, of Maine, succeeded Thomas Carter, of Montana, as executive committee chairman of the republican national committee.

FOREIGN.
An alleged rabbi was said to have carried on an extensive business in granting divorces in Winnipeg, Man.

THE great mill works at Charlottenburg, Germany, were burned by anarchists, the loss being 400,000 marks.

In a battle in the state of Sao Paulo, Brazil, the insurgents killed 500 of the government troops and captured the remainder.

VAILLANT, who threw the bomb in the French chamber of deputies in Paris, was found guilty and sentenced to death.

A STRANGER walked into the National bank of Mexico, picked up a sack containing \$1,000 in silver and walked off with it.

THE "provisional" has been dropped and the Hawaiian government now stands as an independent sovereignty. The danger was believed to be past, and if any royalist uprising was attempted it would be put down.

THOOPS fired on a mob that had attacked the house of the mayor of Corato, Sicily, and seven persons were killed.

A HEAVY shock of earthquake lasting ten seconds was felt at Godeboute and several other places in Canada.

M. DUPUY was again elected president of the French chamber of deputies by a good majority.

MRS. WILLIAM MAKEPEACE TRACKER, widow of the novelist and satirist, died at Leigh, England. She was 75 years old.

ADVICES from Rio Janeiro state that the bombardment of the city by the insurgents had recommenced.

THE Jesuit college at Antwerp, Austria, a noted and extensive institution, was burned, the loss being 150,000 francs.

FIVE men were killed on the Brazilian insurgent ship Almirante Tamandare by the bursting of a cannon.

LATER.
A FRIGHTFUL accident occurred the morning of the 15th on the west side of the Hucksack, N. J., bridge, on the Morris and Essex branch of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. The train which leaves Roseville at 8 o'clock crashed into the rear of the Dover express, telescoping two cars. Fifteen passengers in these two cars are known to have been killed, and at least 25 are terribly injured. The conductor of the wrecked train is Jere George. He was not injured. The fog was so dense that the engineer could not see the signals.

R. J. PESCHMAN, lessee of the Cream City hotel bar at Milwaukee, Wis., the 15th confessed to murdering Miss Annie Schrumms last Friday morning for her money. Mrs. Schrumms boarded at the hotel and was supposed to keep \$50,000 or \$40,000 in her room. She was 31 years old and weighed about 200 pounds. Peschman went to her room, chopped her to insensibility, threw her on the bed, bound her hands and feet and then ransacked the room for money. He says he did not find any. He then set the hotel on fire.

GOV. SHELTON, of South Dakota, the 15th announced the appointment of H. G. Fuller as a member of the supreme court to fill the six-year vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bennett. E. E. Guffy, Pierre, was appointed circuit judge of the sixth judicial circuit to fill the vacancy made by the appointment of Judge Fuller.

IT was stated the 15th by Mr. Holman of Indiana that the question of restoring Queen Liliuokalani would be abandoned.

THIS morning of the 15th while 37 prisoners were taken from the jail to the court at St. Paul, they made at a critical moment a concerted break for liberty. Only six deputies were in attendance but by prompt use of revolvers brought all of the gang under subjection and brought them into court for arraignment.

GOVERNOR HUMPHRIS, a 7-year-old boy, the morning of the 15th furnished a pistol in the Cranish school house at East Washington, D. C., and said he would shoot some one and then apparently changing his mind said he would shoot himself. Pointing the pistol to his head he accidentally pulled the trigger and blew his brains out.

G. M. BOUZE, one of the prominent business men of Chicago, is accused of misappropriating about \$75,000 of the Presbyterian hospital of that place of which institution he was president.

WILLIS MUST WAIT.

He Is to Take No Further Action in Hawaii.

Such Are His Latest Instructions—Correspondence Sent to Congress—The Queen Was Eager to Behead Dole and His Comrades.

MADE PUBLIC.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—President Cleveland has transmitted to congress all correspondence relating to Hawaii since his last message. The message transmitting additional Hawaiian correspondence is as follows:

"I have the honor to transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our minister to Hawaii, relating in any way to political affairs in Hawaii, except such as have been heretofore transmitted to congress. I also send copies of instructions sent on January 12, 1894, being the only instructions to him that have not been sent to congress. In my former message to congress, I withheld dispatch No. 2 under date of November 18, 1893, and also dispatch No. 7 under date of October 8, 1893. Inasmuch as the contents of dispatch No. 3 are all referred to in the dispatch of more recent date, and inasmuch as there seems to be no longer reason for withholding it, the same is herewith submitted. Dispatch No. 2 is withheld for reasons that seem to be justifiable and proper."

"GOVERNOR CLEVELAND."
The correspondence follows:
MR. WILLIS to MR. CLEVELAND.

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, HONOLULU, Nov. 10, 1893.—Sir: In the forenoon of Monday, the 13th inst., by prearrangement, the queen, accompanied by the royal chamberlain, Mr. Robertson, called at the legation. No one was present at the half-hour interview which followed, her chamberlain having been taken to another room and Consul-General Mills, who had invited her to come, remaining in the front of the house, to prevent interruption. After a formal greeting the queen was informed that the president of the United States had important communications to make to her and she was asked whether she was willing to receive them alone and in confidence, assuring her that this was for her own interest and safety. She answered in the affirmative.

Presented Cleveland's Regrets.
"I then made known to her the president's sincere regret that, through the unauthorized intervention of the United States, she had been obliged to surrender her sovereignty, and his hope that, with her consent and cooperation, the wrong done to her and her people might be redressed. To this she bowed her acknowledgments. I then said to the queen: 'The president expects and believes that when you are reinstated you will show forgiveness and magnanimity, that you will wish to be the queen of all the people, both native and foreign-born; that you will make haste to secure their love and loyalty and to establish peace, friendship and good government.'"

"To this she made no reply until after waiting a moment I continued: 'The president not only tenders you sympathy, but wishes to help you. He fully makes known to you his purposes. I desire to know whether you are willing to answer certain questions which it is my duty to ask.'"

"She answered: 'I am willing.'"

"I then asked her: 'Should you be restored to the throne as queen, would you be willing to surrender to all those persons who have been or who are now in the provisional government, or who have been instrumental in the overthrow of your government?'"

"She hesitated a moment and then slowly and calmly answered: 'There are certain laws of my government by which I am bound. My decision would be as the law directs, and such persons should be beheaded and their property confiscated to the government.'"

"I then said, repeating very distinctly her words: 'It is your feeling that these people should be beheaded and their property confiscated?'"

"She replied: 'Yes.'"

"I then said to her: 'Do you fully understand the meaning of every word which I have said to you and of every word which you have said to me and if so do you still have the same opinion?'"

"Her answer was: 'I have understood and mean all I have said, but I might leave the decision of this to my minister.'"

"To this I replied: 'Suppose it was necessary to make a decision before you appointed any ministers, and that you were asked to issue a royal proclamation of general amnesty, would you do it?'"

"She answered: 'I have no legal right to do that and I would not do it.'"

"I would not feel safe."

"Pausing a moment she continued: 'These people were the cause of the revolution and constitution of 1892. There will never be any peace while they are here. They must be sent out of the country and punished and their property confiscated.'"

"I then said: 'I have no further communication to make to you now and will have none until I hear from my government, which will probably be three or four weeks.'"

"Nothing was said for several minutes, when I asked her whether she was willing to give me the names of four of her most trusted friends, as I might, writing a letter, consider it my duty to hold a consultation with them in her presence. She assented and gave these names: J. O. Carter, John Richardson, Joseph Nanihi and E. C. MacFarlane."

"I then inquired whether she had any fears of her safety at her residence, Washington square. She replied that she did have some fears, but she said she had many friends who guarded her house every night, they were armed with clubs only, and that men, shabbily dressed, had been often seen prowling about the adjoining premises, a schoolhouse with a large yard. I informed her that I was authorized by the president to offer ships or at the legation and desired her to accept the offer at once. She declined, saying she believed it was best for her to remain at her own residence. I then said to her that at any moment, night or day, this offer of our government was open to her acceptance. The interview thereupon, after some personal remarks, came to a close."

Will Prepare for Defense.
Another dispatch from Mr. Willis to Secretary Gresham, under date of December 3, announced that the secretary's letter favoring restoration of the queen created a great sensation. Crowds gathered at all points to discuss the news, but no breach of the peace occurred. Protests against the use of force by the United States were presented to the minister by many persons. On November 29 President Dole rescinded the privileges heretofore granted Admiral Skerrett of landing his troops for military purposes. President Dole had been making active preparations for defense, fortifying the executive building, and sending all who were willing to be armed, and Minister Willis had feared an outbreak."

Secured the Queen's Pledge.
Under date of December 30, 1893, Minister Willis, in a confidential dispatch to Secretary Gresham, gives a detailed account of his action in finally securing from Queen Liliuokalani a pledge of amnesty to members of the provisional government in case she should be restored. He says:

"Having secured from the queen the written pledge and agreement, which was the prerequisite to my further actions, I was then, for the first time, in a position to make known to the provisional government the decision of the president upon the question that had been submitted to him by the queen, and which protest has been acknowledged and accepted by the provisional government through its president, Mr. Dole. The immediate effect of which was according to the statement of Mr. Dole, another honored member of the provisional government, the queen's temporary surrender of her throne."

The last dispatch received from Minister Willis, including President Dole's reply to his demand for the retirement of the provisional government is dated December 3, and is of a formal nature, stating that Dole's answer was just delivered and that he would reply to it on the following Tuesday."

"The following is a complimentary Consul-General Mills. President Dole's reply to the United States minister's demand is as follows:

"HONOLULU, Dec. 23, 1893.—Sir: Your excellency's communication of December 12, 1893, regarding the restoration of the throne of the Hawaiian Islands, has been duly received and is being considered by the president of the United States. The president is also considering the application of this government for a treaty of political union with that country, and referring, also, to the domestic affairs of these islands, has had the consideration of the government."

"While we accept the decision of the president of the United States, declining further to consider the annexation proposition as the final conclusion of the present administration, we do not feel inclined to regard it as the last word of the American government upon this subject. This conclusion is emphasized by the favorable expression of American statesmen, and the conspicuous period in favor of annexation, conspicuous among whom are the names of W. L. Marcy, William H. Seward, Hamilton Fish and James G. Blaine, all former secretaries of state, and especially so by the action of your last administration in negotiating a treaty of annexation with this government and sending it to the senate with a view of its ratification."

"We shall therefore continue the project of political union with the United States as a conspicuous feature of our foreign policy. Your information that the president of the United States expects this government to promptly relinquish to the ex-queen her constitutional authority might well be diminished in a single word, for the circumstances that your communication contains as it appears to me, misstatements and erroneous conclusions based thereon, that are so prejudicial to the government that I cannot permit them to pass unchallenged. We do not recognize the right of the president of the United States to interfere in our domestic affairs. Such right could be conferred upon him by the action of this government and by that alone."

"This I understand to be the American doctrine conspicuously announced from time to time by the authorities of your government."

In conclusion, President Dole says: "I am instructed to inform you, Mr. Minister, that the provisional government of the Hawaiian Islands respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the president of the United States that it should surrender its authority to the ex-queen."

Regarding the right of the United States to interfere, Mr. Dole says:

"The treaties between the two countries confer no right of interference. Upon what, then, Mr. Minister, does the president of the United States base his right of interference?"

Latest instructions to Willis.

The last instructions to Minister Willis are dated January 12 and are as follows:

"To Willis, Minister to Honolulu: Yours Nos. 14 to 18 inclusive show that you have rightly comprehended the scope of your instructions and have as far as was in your power discharged the onerous task confided in you. The president sincerely regrets that the provisional government refuses to acquiesce in the conclusion which his sense of right and duty and a due regard for our national honor constrained him to reach and submit as a measure of justice to the people of the Hawaiian Islands and their deposed sovereign."

"While it is true that the provisional government was created to exist only until the islands were annexed to the United States, that the queen finally but reluctantly surrendered to an armed force of this government illegally quartered in Honolulu, and representatives of the provisional government, which realized its impotence and was anxious to get control of the queen's means of defense, being assured that if she would surrender, her case would be subsequently considered by the United States, the president has never claimed that such action constituted him an arbitrator in the technical sense authorized him to act in that capacity between the provisional government and the queen."

"You made no such claim when you acquiesced that government with the president's decision. The action of the president of the queen has not been referred to as authority for the president to act as arbitrator, but as a fact material to a just determination of the president's duty in the premises. The subversion of the Hawaiian government by an abuse of the authority of the United States was in plain violation of international law and required the president to disavow and condemn the act of our offending officials and within the limits of his constitutional power to endeavor to restore the lawful authority."

Mr. Willis is at this point acquainted with the submission to congress of Mount's report and all other correspondence. The letter concludes:

"Your report shows that on further reflection the queen gave her unqualified assent to writing to the conditions suggested and that the provisional government refused to acquiesce. The matter now being in the hands of congress, the president will embody fully advised of the situation and will lay before it from time to time the reports received from you, including your No. 6, heretofore withheld, and all instructions sent to you. In the meantime, while keeping the department fully informed of the course of events, you will use every effort to consider that your special instructions upon this subject have been fully complied with."

"GRESHAM."
WILL OFFER NO RESISTANCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 15.—The City of Pekin arrived from Honolulu bringing the following advice:

HONOLULU, Jan. 5.—Since our last news sent per Waimanalo on the 1st, all has been quiet. The government has removed all the sandbags from the verandas of the executive building, whence sharpshooters were to pick off attacking naval forces. Should congress order the queen restored by force no resistance would be attempted. The sandbag defenses on the grounds left against possible royalist insurrection. The government has small fear of such an attempt, but remains on the alert."

Made a Few Exceptions.
"It is learned from a prominent royalist that after United States Minister Willis had made his demand upon the provisional government he heard that the ex-queen intended to except several individuals from her guaranty of amnesty. It is reported that she then upon the American minister spent a portion of the evening in question at Washington place, arguing with the ex-queen and urging her to change her opinion. It is said that she refused to do this and that she excepted from amnesty President Dole, W. O. Smith, attorney general, Chief Justice Judd and several others."

"The public journalists have been making it hot for Minister Willis. George Mason, of the Star, has filed an affidavit in which he virtually declares the United States minister to have falsified an interview. Dr. Tronseau has also been called to account for statements in Mount's report and has repeatedly apologized."

May Nave for Damages.
SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 15.—A local newspaper which favors the provisional government prints a dispatch which it claims to have received from Honolulu, the substance of which is as follows:

"Queen Liliuokalani has entirely abandoned all hope of ever regaining the throne of Hawaii and is now perfecting arrangements for bringing suit against the United States for the immense amount of money. Her action will be taken upon the statements made in her favor by President Cleveland in his message to congress, by Secretary of State Gresham in his letter to President Cleveland and by Commissioner Houghton in the report of his investigations, and upon the further fact that in recognizing the queen as deposed sovereign she acknowledged that wrong had been done her, the United States endeavored to induce the provisional government to surrender in her favor. Her claim for damages will be made on the ground that she was deposed solely by the armed force of the United States, acting under the advice and direction of Minister Storrs."

Whole Towns Down with the Grip.
CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 15.—A terrible epidemic of the grip is reported from Pittsburg and Stewartstown. Nearly the whole adult population of both places is prostrated with the disease and eight deaths have occurred within a few

THE STORY TELLER



FROM THE FRENCH BY BENEDETTO PAPOT.

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"Marian!"
"Ma'am?"
"This afternoon, toward two o'clock, a gentleman will call—a rather elderly gentleman—still, good looking, with a distinguished appearance. Remember his name, 'Dupre—Mr. Dupre.' You will not forget?"
"I would have to do it on purpose; for it is the name of madam's son."
"That is so, Marian. What was I thinking about? Besides it is very natural. 'That gentleman' is my son's father. Well, Marian, you will introduce 'that gentleman,' and while he is



"REMEMBER HIS NAME: DUPRE."

here I shall be at home to no one—absolutely no one! You understand?"
"Yes, ma'am," replied the servant, going out.
As she was crossing the threshold, her mistress called to her:
"Marian!"
"Ma'am?"
"That gentleman has been my husband!"

The person who thought she ought to give this explanation to her servant was a middle-aged woman, still charming, according to general opinion. But how much more so she must have been in the exuberance of her youth! She had, in fact, been a beauty in her young days, when a young man of her own age, Mr. Robert Dupre, whom she now designated as "that gentleman," had done his level best to win her hand, although she had neither dowry nor expectation. Truth to tell, he was in the same boat. A nice fellow, certainly, both intelligent and steady; and he had won honors at L'Ecole Centrale; but as for income! That was yet to come.

What does it matter when one loves? And they loved each other!
With the aid of circumstances, the efforts of the husband soon brought comfort. From employee at three thousand six hundred francs, he became manager and afterward owner of a large iron foundry. As, in the meantime, a beautiful little boy was born to them, these young people considered themselves happy, apparently not without good cause.
Then why, some fifteen years later, did Martha, speaking of Robert to her servant, use the term "that gentleman?"

Why? That is just what she would have found very difficult to explain, especially now, at the moment when she was expecting Robert to enter once more the apartment in which they had lived together.
A fit of emotion seized her. Yet it was she who had demanded the interview, but not at their former home. At the notary's, or at some lawyer's office, for instance.

"Since you wish to speak to me about your son," Robert had replied, "a third party is useless."
He had announced his visit for the following day at two o'clock. Let it be so! For, after all, it was important to know whether or not "that gentleman" was willing that Jacques, their son, should enter the navy, pass his examination, then go—no one knew whither, through storms, wrecks, dangerous climates and so forth.

And in her sorrowful—very sorrowful—agitation, the poor mother allowed herself to speak her thoughts aloud, saying:
"Who knows? Who knows if his father is not urging him on; to take him away from me—to avenge himself?"

Oh, how she wished to give "that gentleman" a good talking to! Nevertheless, she was compelled to restrain herself. Sharp speech would not win his intervention.
"Then," she thought, "I have lost all right to quarrel with him, since he is no longer my husband."

In truth, all connections had ceased. A judgment had first separated, then divorced them. This judgment had been demanded by her and was in her favor, awarding her half of the fortune—a large sum, for a woman who had married without a dowry—and placing Jacques, the only child, in her care, with the understanding that he would be sent to a certain college where the father could see him as he wished.

The arrangement was very simple, and her thoughts had been:
"When Jacques has his degree, when he is through with one year's service in the army, he will come back to me. He shall not marry at once. There are good daughters-in-law; I may be blessed with one."
And the wicked boy, upstopping all of mamma's plans, and in spite of her objections, wanted to enlist in the navy!

You understand now why Martha wished for an interview with "that gentleman." It was by no means merely to speak to him about the weather.

Which of the two was most embarrassed when they came face to face? I scarcely know; but after a stilted and formal greeting, which would have greatly amused a third party, Martha broke the ice and expressed her astonishment because the father did not oppose his authority to Jacques' plans.

"My authority?" Robert replied mildly. "That is easily said. But, pray, what authority can a father exercise who has been dispossessed by the courts of his child?"

"It is your fault, sir."
"Allow me, madam; is it my fault if your lawyer and your attorney have blackened my character to the best of their ability with trumped-up charges—for you know very well that all they brought against me was trumped up."

"In behalf of the cause—certainly, sir. They exaggerated, magnified, multiplied the griefs—that is pleading. Besides, it was supposed that your attorney would make us take back three-fourths of it at least. But, no! We leave the case to the wisdom of the court," he replied. I do not know how much he charged you, but how much less would he have said if he had pleaded free? Besides, he followed your instructions; if you did not reply—if you did not defend yourself—it is because you wished to lose your suit, because you were happy to be rid of your wife and delighted to recover your beloved freedom!"

At this insinuation Robert, who had till then remained very calm, began to warm up and recalled how he had begged her not to go to law.

"Why, two days before the case was called," said he, "I went to your aunt's house, where you were staying, ready to throw myself at your feet."

"It was too late then."
"Too late? By Jupiter! You know very well that for two months I had been watching under your window, hoping to see you, to be able to stop you, to convince you, for I felt that this lawsuit was the beginning of our misfortune!"

"It was too late then, I tell you!" replied Martha, warming up in her turn.

"You should have prevented me from the first by any means from listening to my aunt's advice and following her counsel."

"But, by the everlasting Jupiter! do you remember that she had taken root here in our home, interfering in everything, continually interposing her angular body between us, and yelling as if she were stricken alive whenever I protested?"

"But, by Jupiter!" retorted Martha, carried away by the force of example, "since you foresaw our mutual unhappiness, the least you should have done would have been not to mind her. You ought to have got angry, to have shouted louder than she, to have kicked her out of doors, if needed. Yes, sir, she continued, now thoroughly exasperated, "you should have saved me in spite of everything—in spite of myself, even—yes, even if you had to strike me!"

"Oh, oh!" exclaimed Robert, bewildered.

"Ah, sir!" continued Martha, reproachfully, "if you had loved me—"

"I would have beaten you!"

"Not hard; but—ah! you lacked energy!"

Robert struggled hard not to laugh outright, and as Martha reproached him once more for having refused to defend himself in court, he said simply:

"It was because I did not wish any suspicion, however slight, to rest upon my son's mother in the eyes of the world, in the eyes of her child."

"There are any number of benevolent schemes," Robert insinuated. "You may help the unfortunate, console the afflicted—"

"What a cheering prospect!" sighed Martha.

"Why do you not take a companion? If she were of no other use, she would at least play with you; for, if I remember rightly, you were very fond of Chinese bezique."

"I have not played a game since your desertion," she replied, opening the drawer of the table which stood between them. "See, the cards are here, just as they were put away the last time."

She showed them to him, placed the double pack on the table, and shuffled it thoughtlessly while continuing the conversation:

"Do you know, sometimes I am tempted to follow my neighbor's advice and marry again. Some one spoke to me about a gentleman—"

Robert felt moved suddenly, and without quite knowing what he was doing, cut the cards, thinking to avoid an answer.

"What do you think about it?" asked Martha, dealing mechanically.

"That is a delicate question," said Robert, picking up the cards which were dealt to him.

"Why? We are nothing more to one another. You are a stranger to me."

"A stranger?"

"Let us say an acquaintance. I cannot deny that you are one of my acquaintances."

She took the trick, announced eighty by kings, and continued:

"Well, an acquaintance may give an opinion."

"Royal marriage—forty," said Robert.

"What in?"

"Clubs."

After a moment, he continued: "My opinion is that one may trade a lame horse for a blind horse. Do you know the person spoken of?"

"Fairly so."
"Better looking than I am?"
Martha eyed him critically. "Not at all. The same style."

"Where did you see him?"
"I have never seen him. His photograph was given to me."

"Ah!" said Robert. "A sample. It's a marriage from a sample card."

"Wait," said Martha, rising. "I will show you his photograph."

While she looked for it in the next room, Robert succeeded in collecting his ideas. He did not dwell on the psychological singularity of the situation, and experienced only one feeling—that he was very sad.

"Here in the picture," said Martha, coming back.

Robert cast a glance at it.

"Pooh! Anybody can see that it is retouched. Does this hair belong to him? Find out about that. Then, that leg is short—a little knock-kneed. You must see him walk. He is getting round-shouldered, besides. You are sure he is not a hunch-back?"

"You take pleasure in finding fault with him," said Martha. "After all, what does it matter to you?"

"But it does matter to me," Robert burst forth. "I am distressed on your account. How will the world regard your contracting another union which lacks the sanction of the church! And if this new helpmate should be but a sorry fellow—if his habits and his ideas grated on yours—would you sacrifice yours to his; or, not being successful in this, would you go to law a second time? What would people think of it? Who would sympathize with you? Who besides me would extend a helping hand to you if you should need it? Finally—and it is for this only that I conquer the repugnance I feel in mentioning such a subject, when everything, even self-respect, counsels my silence—what will be your son's feeling on seeing you on the arm of a stranger to whom you gave his father's place?"

Martha replied with emotion. "Is it not he who drives me to seek the support he refuses me in abandoning me?"

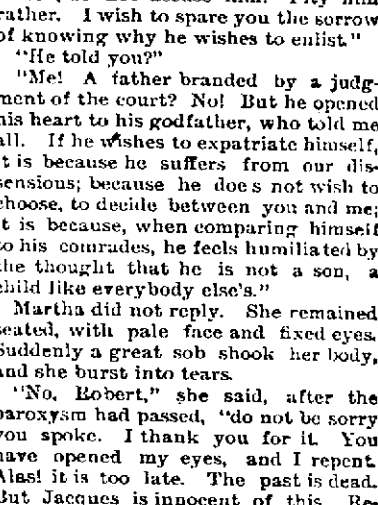
"Ah, do not accuse him! Pity him rather. I wish to spare you the sorrow of knowing why he wishes to enlist."

"He told you?"

"Me! A father branded by a judgment of the court? No! But he opened his heart to his godfather, who told me all. If he wishes to expatriate himself, it is because he suffers from our dissensions; because he does not wish to choose, to decide between you and me; it is because, when comparing himself to his comrades, he feels humiliated by the thought that he is not a son, a child like everybody else's."

Martha did not reply. She remained seated, with pale face and fixed eyes. Suddenly a great sob shook her body, and she burst into tears.

"No, Robert," she said, after the paroxysm had passed, "do not be sorry you spoke. I thank you for it. You have opened my eyes, and I repent. Alas! it is too late. The past is dead. But Jacques is innocent of this. Re-



"HERE IS THE PICTURE," SAID MARTHA, COMING BACK.

Here his young heart from the burden which saddens it, and if I have not yet tired your pity be charitable enough to take me back."

Robert replied, gravely: "Martha, on the day when Jacques' godfather opened my eyes, I tried to come to you with the same prayer in my heart: 'Take me back.' I stopped on the way, because—I cannot be any longer."

"Why? Ah! I understand! Solitude also weighed on you: you contracted bonds which—"

"No, it is not that."

"If you will not take me back, Robert, let me at least be near you. I shall not be in your way; I shall keep in the background altogether; I—"

"Who asks you to do such things? No. What stands in the way is that I would be liable to criticism which would be disagreeable for both of us. It would look as if I were seeking to retrieve my fortune—"

"You are ruined?"

"Not so bad as that. But the division of our property has robbed the foundry of necessary capital. I struggled without success. To-day I must admit my defeat, and sell out. Reassure yourself; I keep enough to live comfortably but—"

"But," exclaimed Martha, "I have nothing which does not come from you. And I would remain rich, when you—ah, Robert, Robert! If you had beaten me—this never would have occurred! But you have no right to compel me to be ungrateful. In Jacques' name I demand that you use what you gave me. You must accept. If I failed in my duties as your wife—if I do not deserve to be your friend—suffer me to be at least a silent partner. See, Robert, I beg your forgiveness—"

"Do and get your hat, and come out."

"With you? Where?"

"To get Jacques."

"Ah! you are kind and—"

"Hush!" said he, kissing her.

"Marian!"

"Ma'am?"

"You will set the table for three."

"So, 'that gentleman' stays?"

"Forever!"

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

A Gloomy Outlook.

The hope that several mines on the Gogebic would resume operations with small forces of men and at reduced wages has not been realized at Hurley. The iron business is at the lowest ebb in the history of the northern Wisconsin mining industry and the time when the mines will reopen is indefinite. They cannot sell the ore, so there is no use in mining it. Miners are so reduced in circumstances that they accept almost anything, no matter how greatly reduced from former wages it may be.

Mortgage for \$1,000,000 Foreclosed.

An action was brought in the United States circuit court at Madison by the Farmers' Loan & Trust company, of New York, against the Penokee and Gogebic consolidated mines to foreclose a mortgage for \$1,000,000 upon their entire plant. This company controls the Palms, Tilden and Coiby mines in Gogebic county, Mich., and the Superior mine in Iron county, this state. It is one of the most important iron mining concerns on the Gogebic range.

Board of Visitors Named.

The following have been appointed by the board of regents of the state university as the board of visitors at that institution for the ensuing year: State at large, Judge C. E. Dyer, D. J. Whittemore, Milwaukee; Rush Winslow, M. D., Appleton. From congressional districts, in order named—B. B. Northrop, Racine; Lucius Fairchild, Madison, chairman; E. C. Wiswell, Baraboo; J. H. Pratt, Milwaukee; Thomas M. Blackstock, Sheboygan; Mrs. Charles W. Everett, Oshkosh; G. M. Woodward, La Crosse; William H. Upham, Marshfield; Mrs. Clara M. Flett, Merrill; John R. Matthews, Menominee.

Pleading Guilty of Murder.

Frank Juraskinski pleaded guilty in Milwaukee to the murder of Frank Fans, and Judge Walber sentenced him to fourteen years in state prison. The murder occurred September 4. Fans, 15 years old, was crossing a vacant lot to his home. The lot was owned by Juraskinski and he had been troubled by thefts of his wood. He mistook the boy for a thief and fired without warning. Fans died almost instantly.

An Elopement Surprises Racine.

Society circles in Racine were surprised by the announcement of the elopement and marriage of Miss Charlotte Davis, a well-known young lady of that city, daughter of the late Capt. Davis, of the United States navy. Since her father's death Miss Davis has been living with the family of Walter Adam. The groom was J. R. McCann, of Chicago.

Hanged Himself in Jail.

Nicholas Heltz, committed to the county jail at Dodgeville for ten days for being drunk and disorderly, committed suicide by hanging himself with his neck scarf. His first attempt was with a towel, but this failed. He was about 45 years of age and leaves a widow and child in Lafayette county.

Secured Damages.

Mrs. Joseph Usher, whose husband, a brakeman, was knocked off the side of a car at Watertown, obtained a judgment in the United States court at Madison for \$3,000. It is against the American Express company, whose truck standing on the railway platform caused the accident.

The News Condensed.

A mass meeting was held in Beloit to devise ways and means to care for the destitute of the city.

The Gutsch Brewing company of Sheboygan made an assignment to Fred Hopp with nominal assets of \$250,000. The liabilities will exceed \$75,000.

Wisconsin traveling men and Milwaukee merchants want better terms from the railroads as to baggage and mileage.

The sheriff returned to West Superior from Minneapolis with Alice Howard, the girl who charges Thomas Norman with abduction and seduction. She is only 17 years old. The baby in the case was not brought back.

Fred Strickland, wanted at Eau Claire for burglary, was arrested at Elgin, Ill.

The extensive furniture plant of the Halstead Manufacturing company in the Sheboygan was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$50,000 and the insurance \$43,500.

Frank Barth, president of the Barth Manufacturing company, died in Port Washington, aged 49 years.

A Belgium girl lost the power of speech through an attack of the grippe. Her muscular power also disappeared and she was unable to perform any voluntary act.

Gov. Peck has been petitioned to pardon Thomas Plush, a life prisoner at Waupun who was sent up from Marinette county.

Frederick Luebke died suddenly at Manitowish of heart disease.

The executive board of Lawrence university has appointed a committee to look for a president and report at the annual meeting in June.

Over 230 "rushers" made applications at Ashland for Omaha land. An association has been formed to keep an attorney in Washington.

The governor has appointed Oscar H. Ecker, of Appleton, assistant librarian of the state law library, vice W. F. Wolfe, resigned.

Dennis Fox, of Beloit, about to be married, went violently insane.

Charles Ehlers, of Racine, aged 18, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting.

Charles Otto Bredow, who was erecting a saloon building in Milwaukee, was found lying in the structure with a fatal bullet wound in his head. It was thought to have been a case of murder.

While eating his dinner at a restaurant in Milwaukee Frank Chapman, of Clyman, choked to death by a piece of meat becoming lodged in his throat. He was 77 years old and leaves a wife and one son.

The McElroy Transportation company made an assignment in Milwaukee to J. E. Wildish, who furnished a bond of \$25,100, representing the company's assets.

THREE ARE LYNCHED.

Vanquished of a Kansas Mob on a Band of Murderers.

RESERVE, Kan., Jan. 16.—For two horses, a saddle, a watch, some clothes and \$50 four lives have been given. The first was that of Frederick Dinning, whose disappearance last summer aroused the whole country. The other three were taken by lynch law Sunday morning. These were: William Gay, a settler, aged 50; his son John, aged 30, and half-witted; and J. G. Burton, a bachelor and stock dealer living near Lucas, ten miles northeast. A mob of one hundred determined men entered the jail here between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning, took out the three prisoners and hanged them to a small railroad bridge a short distance east of the depot in this city.

The crime for which they were lynched was the killing of Fred Dinning in July last on the Burton place, 20 miles northeast of this city. Inquiry regarding a draft payable to Dinning and his mysterious disappearance led to an investigation and the arrest of Burton. When closely questioned as to the whereabouts of Dinning Burton said he had gone to Oklahoma with a young man named Gay. A few weeks ago young Gay returned and was at once arrested.

Then followed a number of confessions from all three which differed materially as to details and the location of the body, but appeared to show conclusively that each had participated in the crime, although Burton denied all knowledge that Dinning had been killed by the Gays. After several fruitless efforts to find the body Burton pretended to have a dream in which the spot where Dinning was revealed to him, and that after the dream he remembered when plowing corn to have seen a spot that would indicate a grave. This, taken in connection with his dream, convinced him he could locate the body. In company with the officers Burton was taken to that part of the county and another search was made at the place designated by him and the body was found in a badly decomposed state. It showed that the skull had been crushed with a blunt instrument.

At the coroner's inquest, which closed Saturday, a verdict was rendered finding that Dinning had been murdered by William Gay and that John Gay and J. G. Burton were accessories. The evidence tended to show that Dinning had been killed by being struck on the head with the back of an ax. The motive for the killing of Dinning appears to have been for his property, valued at \$300 or \$400.

At 2 o'clock Sunday morning residents of the north part of town heard a party of horsemen come in from the north. They left their horses at the stock yards, where plans were arranged, and the mob proceeded to the jail. Orders were given by signs and obeyed without a word being spoken. The jail is a small wooden building surrounded by an 8-foot board fence. In the jail were two steel cells in which the prisoners were confined. Guards were placed about the jail and it was but the work of a moment for the others of the mob to gain entrance to the jail building. About this time Burton gave a few loud yells and asked what they wanted with him. The masked mob began to break off the locks from the cells with sledges, which took some time.

Burton was the first one taken out and conveyed to the spot selected for the lynching and there left under guard. The rest of the party returned and joined the guard watching the jail. The two Gays were then taken and marched to the bridge, where Burton had been left. Ropes were placed around their necks and each given a chance to speak. Burton said he could tell lots about his connections with stealing cattle, selling whisky and other things, but when asked to tell about the Dinning murder he replied: "No, sir."

Young Gay made a prayer and said Burton had killed Dinning with an ax.

Old man Gay said: "We were led into this."

The leader then clapped his hands three times and quick as a flash all three were pushed off the bridge. The Gays evidently died from strangulation, but the noise on Burton's neck slipped around and up over his chin and he was heard to breathe heavily for a moment, when several shots were fired into his body. Each of the others also had a bullet sent into him. The mob then left as quickly as they came, going north. The presumption is that it is composed of citizens from the north part of the county, the home of the criminals and the scene of the murder of Dinning.

Doubtless one of the causes that led to this taking of the law into their hands was the fact of an organized gang of thieves, of which these persons were supposed to be members, and Burton one of the leaders among them. It would be easy to procure any testimony that might be needed to clear them. Stockmen especially have been suffering from the depredations of this gang for several years past by the frequent loss of horses, cattle, grain and other property, and it was not considered safe for any person to cause the arrest and conviction of any member of this gang.

Cattle are dying in the drought west of San Antonio, Tex.

MURDER FOR REVENGE.

DELL S. EDGAR DELIBERATELY SHOTS DEWA FRITZ ELWINGER AT ERIK, PA.

ERIK, Pa., Jan. 16.—A deliberate and brutal murder took place in Girard Saturday afternoon. Dell S. Edgar, who had been drinking, invaded Fritz Elwinger's livery office and was forcibly ejected. Edgar secured a revolver and, returning, opened fire on Elwinger, who was in his back, at the same time telling him that he had come to avenge the insult he had suffered. Three shots were fired, the third taking fatal effect. Edgar was captured with the revolver still in his hand.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—North Dakota has several wheat farms of 10,000 to 15,000 acres each. Over 210,000 tons of buffalo bones, representing 7,500,000 animals, have been exported from this state.

—The public cannot too clearly understand that medical science has nothing more valuable to offer than its non-medical suggestions, grounded on clinical and laboratory research—health maxims which, as the Paris profligate told his doctor, "any fool knows" something of, and which, I may add, all fools decline to pay for except in bitter, personal experience.

—California's vintage this year will be about 15,000,000 gallons, some 3,000,000 gallons more than last year's yield, and the quality will be good. It is expected that the vintage of the state will show a decrease during the next ten years, owing to the ravages of phylloxera and to overplanting. The low prices caused by overproduction tend also to place a check on the industry.

—One way of toughening ourselves is by means of a cold foot bath. We take cold through the feet as often as any way; by putting them in cold water for about ten seconds, morning and night, and then rubbing them till they are red, is a grand remedy for all this, and toughens us very much. Ten or fifteen seconds are long enough, and even less will do in the first few times. It is unwise to prolong this bath, and may do harm.

—Speaking of snakes, in answer to a question by Ruskin, "What use has a serpent for its tongue?" Mr. Hudson, after denying that it is an insect-eating organ, a decoy, or a tactile organ, suggests that the snake uses its tongue to concentrate the attention of an intended victim upon its head, while its body is being trailed forward to effect the capture.

—A sort of anti-decay apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with a solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermetically sealed. The air is then exhausted with an air pump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness pretty well forever, unless the thing leaks.

—New England's mackerel catch this season was 51,443 barrels, an increase of some 2,000 barrels over that of last year, 16,000 over that of the year before, and more than three times the catch of 1890. This does not, however, indicate a steady growth of the industry, for the size of the catch fluctuates greatly. In 1893 it was over 40,000 barrels, and fell to between 16,000 and 17,000 the two succeeding seasons.

—It may not be known to the general reader that a rifle ball deflected from its course immediately resumes its line of flight after rimming the object it is unable to pass directly through. That is to say, a ball turned from its course by a rib passes under the skin until it reaches a point mathematically opposite to the point where it entered the soldier's body and then passes out, resuming its exact line of flight, if enough of its initial velocity remains.

—Great raising is an important and growing industry in Oregon and some other northwestern states. One rancher in Benton county, Ore., has a fine herd of 450 goats, which includes a number of thoroughbred Angora bucks. Twenty-two cents a pound is the lowest this man has received for a fleece in a dozen years, while frequently he has received thirty to thirty-five cents a pound. The average yield from a goat is about four pounds, but eight to ten pounds is frequently obtained from high grade goats. The goats are not only valuable for their fleeces, but in clearing off land, as they subsist largely on brush and weeds.

—In the ice age the thickness of the ice which covered northeastern Pennsylvania has been supposed to be great enough to rise twenty-two hundred feet above the sea level. Until a short time ago no signs of glacial action had been discovered at a loftier elevation than this, but Mr. John C. Brainer has explored Elk Mountain, which is believed to be the highest point in northern Pennsylvania, and there he found scratches made by the ice at an altitude of about twenty-seven hundred feet. It is evident, therefore, that the ice sheet which overspread this region during the glacial epoch must have been thicker than geologists have hitherto thought.

The True Gentleman.

Show us a man who can quit the brilliant society of the young to listen to the kindly voice of age—who can hold cheerful conversation with one whom years has deprived of all charms; show us the man who is willing to help as if the blush of Helen mantled on his cheek; show us the man who would not sooner look rudely at the poor girl than at the well-dressed lady in the stria of fashionable life; show us the man who treats unprotected womanhood as he would the heiress, surrounded by the powerful protection of rank, riches and family; show us that he abhors the artful libertine's insinuating blandishments or power of stealing the affections of innocence and purity to ruin the possessor of them—who shuns him as the blasphemer and traducer of his mother's sex—who scorns as he would the coward, the ridiculer of a woman's reputation; show us the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy and respect that is due to a woman, in any condition or class, and you show us a true gentleman.—Albany Press.

Ordered It Rare.

Waiter—Here you are, sir! porter-house steak rare—that was your order, I believe.

Guest—Hum! It isn't long since this beef was killed, is it?

"I—I s'pose not, sir."

"No, can't be very long. I see it is still warm."—N. Y. Weekly.

Some Stock Left.

"When I was in the country this summer," said Van Arndt, "I struck a stockkeeper who was in pretty queer shape. He was out of every thing but—"

"Well, but what?"

"Debt."—Truth.

The Lewis Hardware Company's FOR STOVES.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO.

Gloaks and Furs!



We are showing this season, a large and complete assortment of the correct styles for winter, including Plain Cloth Jackets, Fur Trimmed Jackets, Plain Capes, Fancy and Fur Trimmed Capes, Long Coats, Fur Capes, Fur Muffs and Neck Scarfs, and everything necessary to a first-class Cloak and Fur Department.

We would call attention to our handsome line of London Dyed Alaska Seal Garments, all sizes and to order, which we guarantee to wear well. We have sold a great many through the state and they have always given satisfaction.

We will send our Cloak Catalogue to any of our out-of-town friends who desire it.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

PALACE DRUG STORE, A. H. MARKS & CO.,

January 4, 1894.

Every piece of Crockery in the store—and there's lots of it—will be closed out below cost. DON'T mist the chance.

Davenport Street, Rhinelander, Wis.

The Price Tells...
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL, Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

JOHN E. JACKSON PLUMBER.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing, Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

All Work Warranted.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches. Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

Silverthorn to be The Lamb.

From Washington comes the information that the Wisconsin Democrats at the Capitol have decided on Willis Silverthorn, of Wausau, as the best man available to make the run for Governor this fall. Silverthorn was there at the time this conclusion was reached, and evidently concurred in their opinion. All that is wanting now to make him a candidate is the voice of the Democrats in convention. The party could go farther and do worse. Mr. Silverthorn is a man who has the respect of all who know him. He is a good citizen, a brave lawyer and a man who would unquestionably add strength to the Democratic ticket in Northern Wisconsin. His friends up here have thought that he had better sense than to allow the mellow oratory of Wisconsin congressmen to intoxicate him into believing that he could win in Wisconsin this year. Time was when a nomination for Congress was refused by Silverthorn, on the grounds of "private business," and as the man who took it was elected, he may think that this is another opportunity, which, if not embraced, will always be regretted. But it's a long time before the convention, and it is barely possible that the bosses are only recognizing Marathon county's two thousand majority by "mentioning" Mr. Silverthorn.

A dispatch from Washington says: "All but Senator Vilas have given a hearty impetus to the boom of Silverthorn for Governor. The Senator could not be found." As soon as the "inexplicable interment" of the Administration and its coon queen is straightened out, we may look for an interview from Mr. Vilas, heartily endorsing Mr. Silverthorn. There is no reason why it shouldn't come. Mr. Silverthorn wears a silk skull cap in the parlor car; he pronounces either with the long sound of i and owns a gold mine. He ought to suit Vilas.

If Mr. Silverthorn seriously thinks of exposing himself to the snows of November, in company with the leaders of Wisconsin democracy, he should at once be interviewed as to his position on the A. P. As.

Wausau is likely to furnish a State Officer for the great commonwealth of Wisconsin, and his duties will likely begin after Jan. 1, 1895. He will not be Governor, and while it is unnecessary to say it, he is not a democrat.

Edwin Atkinson is delivering lectures in Boston to prove that it is possible for a man to live on \$1 a week. There is no lecture necessary to demonstrate that if the "party of reform" remains in power, it will be necessary to live on a dollar a week. Maybe Atkinson's lectures are a part of the Democratic campaign of education.

Under the caption of "Who Shall Lead," the Scandinavian of Chicago, discusses Wisconsin politics in a manner that indicates a well-intentioned, but hardly effective inspiration. Whoever seeks the Republican nomination had best advise his friends that attempts to prejudice people against some other possible candidate will not aid him in the contest.

With Silverthorn its candidate for Governor we need not look for a plank in the Democratic platform calling for a vindication of the action of the Normal School regents' locating board.

And so the disgusting and boyish efforts of the president of the United States and his chief advisor to put the last administration's policy in dispute by attempting a high handed restoration of a half-civilized monarchy on a government which has been recognized by all the powers of the world has finally ceased! But the farce was not all in vain. By it, the country has gotten the present administration's size.

The efforts of the enthusiastic Republicans to pick "favorite sons" for the next Governorship term is wasted ammunition. There are too many Republicans worthy and deserving of the honor, to have any one declared this early in the year to be the only one who should carry the Republican banner to victory. The early candidate is not to be envied. His days are few and his disappointments many. The convention will name the man who best deserves the place and the people will elect him.

Shades of Ananias! Democratic papers of this district are referring to Walt Scott as an influential Republican and putting him on the back for saying that men are scarce, wages good and work plenty in the Wisconsin valley this year.

This is the way the Democratic majority in Congress shows its competency. The ways and means committee worked for months on a tariff bill. When it was finally completed and submitted to the country as a finished article, in less than two weeks there were over two hundred changes made in it, at the suggestion of Democrats. It is called a revenue measure but it was found to leave the Government a few million "shy" annually. Then the income tax feature was added. Now the income tax feature has been taken off. In the meantime business throughout the country is at a standstill. Capital is hoarded and as a consequence labor is idle. It is nothing more than is to be expected from a party which will allow the business, manufacturing and industrial interests of the whole country to be jeopardized and juggled with by a committee, every member of which resides south of the Ohio river, and not one of whom live in a city as large as Rhinelander.

The Chicago Times has long been known as one of the old line, thick and thin, democratic sheets of the country. But it can't stand Cleveland. The most scathing arraignment of the president and his policy that we have seen appeared in that paper a few days ago over the initials of its Washington correspondent. We clip a short extract:

I tell you your Cleveland is an empiric and a political quack. He belongs to no school and is simply the Cagliostro of American politics.

What has he done? He took a republican for a secretary of state, as to-day he selected another from the same black coop as ambassador to Italy after the place had been declined with thanks by a smoked-rake who had inherited enough money to pay \$50,000 for it without feeling it.

He allowed the trusts to pick out his attorney-general, to the end that they might rob in peace far from the baying dogs of public prosecution.

He permitted the whiskey interest to name his secretary of the treasury and the grand collector of our internal revenue.

He had Villard and Hill and the Northern Pacific select the head of the interior department, whose chief customers Villard, Hill and the railroad were and are.

He had Whitney send him Lamont because the private conspirings of the Cleveland-Lamont-Whitney-Benedict combine include the executive part of this government in its war maps.

C. S. Meindoe was at Wausau Tuesday.

Thomas Curran left for Delafield yesterday.

Attorney Shelton was at Merrill Tuesday.

D. C. Savage preached at Woodhoro last evening.

Nick Didier is out on a business trip to the mills along the Soo line.

Bert Gray, of Milwaukee, visited his brother-in-law, Arthur Taylor, yesterday.

Barney McCarry and family returned this week from a trip to Southern Wisconsin cities.

John B. Schell left last evening for New York city, where he will attend a tailor's cutting school for a month.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. B. F. Edwards next Wednesday evening.

Three new prisoners were brought down from Vilas county this week. Two from Eagle and one from Minocqua.

St. Augustine's Guild have postponed their masquerade party on account of the G. A. R. masque ball which comes off Tuesday, Feb. 6.

A question of right of way across a part of Matt Beebe's homestead has been left to arbitration by him and the Lake Shore Lumber Company. Walt Alexander, of Wausau, was appointed by Mr. Beebe and Giles Coon, of this city by Mr. LeFevre.

One of the most entertaining of church socials which have ever been given here was the experience meeting at the Congregational church last evening. The telling in rhyme by each of the ladies how they earned a dollar for the church, was a program worth listening to. The poems are to be printed in book form and offered for sale. A supper was served after the literary feature was over last evening.

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Attorneys at Law.
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Office over Spafford & Cole's.

MILLER & McCORMICK,

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Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
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Rhinelander, Wis.
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

H. C. KEITH,

Physician & Surgeon.
Rhinelander, Wis.
Office in Brown's Block.

F. L. HINMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Anderle & Hunsen's Drug Store.
Night calls from residence, N. W. Corner Court House Square.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$15,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street.
Rhinelander, Wis.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus \$80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets.

JOHN ROSS,

Practical Horseshoer
and General Blacksmith.
Shoeing of diseased feet and horses that interfere a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Shop opposite Arlington Hotel Barn,
Rhinelander, - Wis.

Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s

Gold Medal Flour
FOR SALE BY
HARRIGAN
Bros. & Co.

FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF
At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.

ED. ROGERS,

Horseshoer!
Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.
Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

J. Weisen's

Provision Depot!
Is always stocked with reasonable goods. The finest butter, eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

THE NORTHWESTERN Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,
DR. H. C. KEITH,
Rhinelander, Wis.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Wm. SHUMANN,

—Proprietor of—

Union Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

SHUMANN'S

FAMOUS • SAUSAGES.

The Best in the City. Try It.

Mason St., Rhinelander.

E. BOYER,

- - Dealer in - -

Groceries,

Provisions,

Flour, Feed,

Etc., Etc.

All my stock is new and fresh.

My prices are low for cash,

and it will pay anyone in the

city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.

North Side, RHINELANDER.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .

. . . House.

is FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, H. F. PADLEY,

Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.

Pioneer block, Madison, Wis. Knight block, Ashland, Wis.

W.D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Orders of all kinds. Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausta's Block.

Rhineland, Wisconsin

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

Rhineland, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,

Wholesale and Retail

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street.

Rhineland, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhineland, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

The town board meets February 2nd.

A liberal discount on everything bought of J. W. Berry.

Paul Browne was at Hurley Tuesday on a business trip.

Timbers of another klanling wood factory are current in town.

Arthur Taylor left for Marinette last evening on a business trip.

Samuel Shaw and family are over from Crandon this week.

Choice roll dairy butter, fresh eggs, cream puffs and Boston brown bread at Keeble's bakery.

There will be preaching in the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening.

George Ulrich is in Milwaukee having his eyes treated by Dr. Snyder. He will be absent about a week.

Frank Hildebrand and Charley Merrill attended the Odd Fellows installation at Antigo last week.

The Grand Army Post give but one ball annually. This year it will be on Thursday evening, February 22.

Dr. W. Town, the renowned specialist, will visit the Fuller House, Rhineland Wis. Jan. 30 and 31.

At the last meeting of the Knights of Pythias the new officers were installed by District Deputy W. E. Brown.

Supt. of Waterworks Lawson must have all water rentals for the first half of 1894 in his office by to-night or the water will be shut off.

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers.

The Rhineland and Antigo high schools will hold a joint debate in the high school building in this city shortly. Rhineland chooses the question.

The Ladies of St. Augustine's Guild have decided to have the last of their series of social dances, a masquerade. It will be given about February 21st.

The regular January thaw has been a heavy one this year, and brought the snow down at least two feet. Unless it turns cold soon logging will be seriously interfered with.

It seems a pity to see the pulp wood leaving this country by the trainload. It should be manufactured right here in Rhineland and the pulp should be made into paper here, too.

Clayton's mill started up yesterday. The intention is to run day and night steadily. Everything worked well and the whir of the wheels is a welcome sound to all who hear them.

The people who invested their money in the bonds of the Guaranty Investment company are probably out their money. Agent McRoberts, who left before the holidays to look the matter up at headquarters, has not yet returned with any scheme which would indicate that the bonds are worth any more than blank paper.

A telegram announces that Rev. E. W. White, of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Milwaukee, will come to assist H. A. Buzzell in the revival meetings at the Baptist Church in this city. He will preach to-night and every night, remaining over Sunday. Rev. White will be remembered as the man who preached the sermon when the Baptist church was dedicated. The pastor invites all to come.

The Odd Fellows Encampment Lodge installed the following officers at the regular meeting last Thursday evening:

C. P.—F. F. Barnes.
H. P.—F. D. Bowerman.
S. W.—A. Fiala.
J. W.—H. E. Canfield.
Scribe.—E. L. Demick.
Treas.—F. A. Hildebrand.

A Fruitless Search.

During the sultry days last summer, the popular comedian John Dillon, divided his time between Long Branch and Newport, studying society as seen in all its gayety at the fashionable resorts. The object of Mr. Dillon's study by the seashore was to get a few pointers for his new play, "A Model Husband", which proved such a great success the past season. To his surprise, John says, there was a great scarcity of husbands, model or otherwise, by the sand and sea waves, but that he found marriageable daughters and thoughtful mamma's in search of millionaire suitors as plentiful as the sands on the shore. Mr. Dillon, not being in the matrimonial market, hurried away to act "A Model Husband" in name rather than in reality.

Lay Sermons.

"My only books
"Were woman's looks
"And folly's all they've taught me."

Tom Moore.

The author of my text confesses himself a weakling. In the first place he should be ashamed of himself for confining his reading to one class of books. In the second place, if from any legitimate cause he was necessarily restricted in the circle of his reading, he should have known better than to have selected nature's lightest literature. The universe is full of depths into which the searcher for knowledge may safely plunge, with the assurance of bringing up treasure, and if he chooses instead to dive into the shallows, he ought not to complain if he comes up empty handed and with the very natural conviction that "folly's all they've taught me."

A subject and especially a text like this might not be strictly appropriate for a real minister. But if your memory runs so far back as the inaugural of this lay administration, you will remember that jurisdiction was then claimed over all subjects which might interest or affect mankind. This is one of the subjects.

The experience of the poet who wrote the words of the text must have been a sad one. He was a man both wise and witty. He was a scholar and a patriot. He was almost inspired. Although he never visited the Land of the East he described the scenery, the customs, the language, the loves and the flowers of the Orient in such true and vivid words that they were recognized by those whose eyes had beheld what he had not. He wrote many songs of love and home and native land, which were sung wherever the language was spoken, until old Erin half believed herself free from hereditary bondage. But with all his brilliancy and genius he confesses failure. Solomon of old, after drinking to their dregs the cups of power, wealth and pleasure, exclaimed "all is vanity." Tom Moore, after unsurpassed social and literary triumphs, wrote "folly's all they've taught me." They both lied. When Solomon said "all is vanity" he knew better. He was then simply a worn out debauchee, full of compound chronic ailments. Of course everything appeared as vanity to him. But for others whose vitals are in their normal condition the sun shines, flowers bloom and women smile the same as ever. When Tom Moore wrote that from the reading of woman's looks he had learned only folly, he showed that he could not even read himself. The trouble with him was that, while he had really learned all of good, true and heavenly that could be learned from those beautiful pages, he had assimilated and given permanence to that only which was folly.

Young men, if you are to keep your hearts and heads level you must get at the true inwardness of what may be called the theology of nature. By that I do not mean anything which is not strictly orthodox. There is a streak of theology in everything. This comes from the fact that everything sentient has its moral influence, and theology, in its real essence, is only spiritualized morality. Therefore, whatever you study, let your personal and investigation be such as will develop the moral side of your nature. There are other things in life just as inevitable as death and taxes. One is the ever present and ever open "book of woman's looks." Plan and shape your education as you will, you must study that book. In connection with that publication there is a universal book agent whose assiduity defies escape. That agent is Cupid. He is sure to get in his work in spite of your utmost vigilance. Should you decline to subscribe he will simply issue a mandatory injunction from his own court and compel you to take it—AND PAY FOR IT. The only question left for you to decide is what kind of currency will you pay? You can pay in the sterling coin of true love or the depreciated shillings of passion; in the thoughts of a pure heart or the emanations of a polluted soul; in the love deeds of a manly life or the "co-wardly makeshifts" of a moral sneak. The trouble with King Solomon and Tom Moore was that they laid upon others the blame which they themselves should have borne. Of course all good things of life must wear out under prodigal abuse. It is equally true that some of the best things of life have an evil, or at least a weak, side. It is easily conceivable that woman's looks may teach only folly. Many good men consider that the natural tendency. I am inclined to that opinion myself. There is something in woman's nature that easily develops into schemes and fruits of folly. That something is called the spirit of coquetry. It is an indigenous plant. It does not always spring up. It often starts and is exterminated by wise and vigor.

THE ONEIDA CLOTHING HOUSE,

For the next 2 Weeks we will give A Discount of 25 Per Cent.

On Winter Suits And Overcoats.

Remember, Its For Two Weeks Only.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

ous measures of moral horticulture. But in your study it will be advisable for you always to calculate on its presence. Its growth and its repression alike depend upon you. If you sow the seeds of flattery you will reap the fruits of folly. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" is both true and universal. Woman's nature will respond to your advance in proportion and in kind. Its weakness and its strength are both conspicuous. They need to be supplemented by manly power. There is one truth which modern progress cannot obscure, and that is, upon man's strength and wisdom depend the development and fate of true womanhood. Let man see to it then that he reads aright. There is no need of learning the lessons of folly. While learning the lessons of true love he can teach those of real wisdom; and thus combining the deep and holy teachings of life, the experiences of vanity and folly shall be banished forever. So mote it be.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Rhineland, Wis., for the week ending Jan. 10, 1894.

Brants C. O. Brandt John.
Post Ole H. Grinstead A.
Greely Ernest. Ganes E. E.
Glanfield John. Glushko Louis.
Hatch Frankie. Klas Chas.
Mooney Geo. Knoch Lad.
Storke Gene. Sam Howard.
Wollenberg Chas. Wells John.
Watson Robt. Landolt D.
Taxadernist.

When calling for the above say "advertised."

D. S. Johnson, P. M.

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, \$1.50 per load.

Slabs, \$1.50 per load.

Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kincaid. Leave orders at Danielson & Hendrich's feed store, opposite Rapids House.

Bargains in Real Estate.

Having determined on moving to California, I offer my real estate in Rhineland, consisting of a store building on Thayer street, a house and lot on Anderson street, a house and lot on Albion street, and a vacant lot on Albion street, at prices which are much below their value. I desire to sell them all as soon as possible. LEONARD THORN.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between P. Martin and J. W. Berry known as the firm of Martin & Berry, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 9th day of Oct. 1893. J. W. Berry having purchased the stock and fixtures and assumed all the debts of said firm. Dated at Rhineland, Dec. 1, 1893. P. MARTIN. J. W. BERRY.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTHBOUND
No. 1—Passenger arrives.....11:50 P. M.
No. 2—Limited.....12:15 A. M.
No. 15—Way Freight.....12:10 P. M.
No. 16—Accommodation arrives.....8:00 P. M.
No. 17—Accommodation departs.....1:00 P. M.
SOUTHBOUND
No. 7—Accommodation.....1:00 P. M.
No. 11—Way Freight.....10:25 A. M.
No. 4—Limited.....11:15 P. M.
No. 18—Accommodation arrives.....1:00 P. M.
No. 1—Passenger departs.....6:15 A. M.
H. C. BRUEGER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

TRAINS EAST.
No. 8—Departs.....1:22 A. M.
No. 10—Departs.....1:28 P. M.
TRAINS WEST.
No. 7—Departs.....1:43 A. M.
No. 9—Departs.....7:39 A. M.

Trains 7 and 8 daily.
All trains make close connections at Bradley for Touchet, and at Cameron Junction for Duluth, West Superior and points north and south on C. St. P. & O. R'y.
C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

New

Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kinds

Meats and Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets. Very truly,

E. C. VESSEY.

THE NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebie, Piquette and Montreal Iron and Mineral Ranges

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield and the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin, Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhineland.

Direct Line

Via ASHLAND and N. P. R. R. for SUPERIOR, WEST SUPERIOR, DULUTH Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. R'y., Rhineland, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, 162 Wisconsin St. Chicago City Office, 208 Clark St. W. H. SEWMAN, J. M. WHITMAN, Third Vice President, Gen'l Manager. W. A. THURMAN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. CHICAGO, ILL.

GOLDEN EAGLE BARBER SHOP!

Fuller House Block. J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory. Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty.

H. LEWIS, Wine, Liquor and Cigar MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, Rhineland, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can customers at Chicago and Louisville prices.

Fine California Wines & S.

Give me a call and sample for

HENRY WOODFORD'S WIFE.

A Chance Bit of Gossip That Changed Her Life.

"Well, tell me about Henry Woodford. How did that match turn out?" "Badly enough, thus far. He is the same delightful, good-natured fellow, always ready to do a kind thing. But that woman will be the ruin of him."

"How? What is the trouble?" "The trouble is, she fancies herself an invalid; lies around, does nothing but read—has every foolish whim gratified; and, in fact, I don't see how he stands it."

"Did she have any property?" "Not a cent. It was an out-and-out love match. She has expensive tastes, and is indolent and extravagant. Why, his carriage hire is a big item of itself. She couldn't possibly walk a block, you know."

"Perhaps she is really a sufferer." "Nonsense! She had that fall, you remember, at the skating rink. At first her spine was thought to be seriously injured. Woodford paid out several hundred dollars to have her cured, and the doctors discharged her well, they said. But it has pleased her to drag around, a load on his hands, ever since. It is thought that he is much crippled financially; I know positively that he has lately mortgaged his interest in the firm. If he can't manage to make or save five thousand dollars by the end of this year it is all over with him; and he will never do it at his present rate of living."

"Why doesn't he tell her? Has she no sense of feeling at all?" "None, except for herself; and he is so fond of her that he will indulge her to his very last cent."

"I thought he looked a little bit down as he passed us this morning."

"Yes, he is beginning to realize that he has gone too far and, poor fellow, it is tugging at him hard."

Did she hear aright? Was it of her, Eleanor Woodford, that they were talking? Swiftly she sped out of the dark, heavily curtained back parlor of the stylish boarding-house, and into her room, a gorgeous alcove apartment on the first floor. She could not mount the stairs on account of her weak spine. Weak spine? She forgot all about it as she paced the floor, angry tears gushing from her large, brown eyes. It was shameful—it was wicked—to be so abused! She had never in her whole petted life been found fault with. As to money, what did she know about it? Her father, before his failure and death, had always gratified her. Her husband had never made any difference. Yet these were friends of his. Her bitter sob ceased, and her wounded vanity gradually lost itself in better thoughts. Did all the world think of her with scathing criticisms like those of the two chance callers, who thus killed the time while waiting for some one to come down to them? She began to feel glad that she had overheard it. The merest accident had sent her into the back parlor. Was it true? What could she do? Her dear, kind husband in trouble and she the cause! Oh, she must help him, somehow! Long she sat buried in thought, and when the well-known step sounded at the door, her face was radiant with a new resolve.

He came to her large easy-chair with a step somewhat wary, but his kiss was as usual. "All right, Nellie. Had a good day? Why, you look—let me see—how do you look?" he said, cheerily.

"I look as if I loved my big boy very much, don't I?" she responded, merrily.

His answer was another kiss, and as he turned towards his dressing closet, her heart ached with unspoken tenderness.

Her dinner was brought up. She was not considered strong enough to sit at the table. For this service an extra charge was made.

Later, when he opened the evening paper, she sat and watched him. Surely those lines of care were new now that he was not smiling fondly on her. Oh, foolish little thing, how gently, her long, handsome tea gown trailing behind her, she stood beside him, one slender white hand upon his shoulder.

Then, playfully putting by the paper, she sat down upon his knees.

"Well, dear, what now? Another new gown?" he asked, with his old, sweet smile.

She pressed her lips slowly upon the broad white brow, another pang at her heart. Then she spoke: "Not this time. Harry, dear, let's go to Mrs. Wickham's to board."

"Mrs. Wickham's?" he echoed, "why, you wouldn't stay in her dull little place a week." But even as he spoke there flashed through his mind, in rapid calculation: "Twenty dollars a week there; forty here; eighty dollars a month saved; nearly a thousand dollars a year."

"Don't you like it here?" were his next words, as he glanced around the luxurious suite.

"Yes," she said, "except that there are too many people. It is so noisy."

"Very well, then, we will try it—anything to please my darling!" and he wrapped his arms around her as he would have lulled a restless child.

The move was made, and Eleanor found that she was not so much fatigued as she had often felt after a day's lounging with a novel. Her husband thought it only a new whim; but, as it was not an expensive one, he could not complain. When he wanted to take her driving, she playfully told him she was learning to walk—horses were out of the question.

latitude passed away under vigorous rubbing and brisk walks.

Margaret's trousseau was a thing to be considered. From Eleanor's surplus stock of stylish gowns and garments the country girl's outfit was deftly concocted. Eleanor could sew neatly and rapidly. When all was ready the snug sum of two hundred dollars lay in her writing desk. Her grand piano, too large for the new quarters, was removed from the storage room to a dealer's and was sold for three hundred dollars more. She wrote to an uncle in Kansas City; told him of her little efforts, and asked what she should do with her mite. He was a real-estate man, and promptly invested it in a lot in the rising town of Duluth.

In exchange for her services as seamstress, Margaret taught Eleanor the use of the typewriter. When she married she left the instrument, for the summer months, in Eleanor's care. A nominal rent was agreed upon, and this was easy to pay, as Margaret's engagements were transferred to the new operator, while Margaret herself attended to chickens and cows, and her six feet of husband.

Eleanor's energy did not stop there. She obtained pupils on the typewriter at five dollars each. She shipped a lot of old party dresses, crushed and out of style, to the costumer's, and saved the proceeds. Every time her husband handed over her allowance of pin money, she put at least half of it in her "strong box."

It was hard to hide all this activity and cheerfulness from him, but she did. With her woman's enjoyment of a little mystery, and her high resolve to show herself worthy of him, she kept in the old rut as nearly as possible when he was at home. He saw that she was stronger, however, and it lightened his labors.

"My little woman does not ride or read any more," he said one evening, in the indulgent tone he used toward her.

"Why, yes, I do read. Don't you see my little library there?" "Yes, but it seems to me I miss something." He missed the litter of trashy novels he had been wont to see. "I told you I was learning to walk," she added, with a smile. "I really do walk somewhere every day."

"That pleases me most of all," he said, in his cheering way; "but what will Dr. Buell think?"

"I don't care one bit. I have cut his acquaintance."

The end of the year rolled round. Eleanor watched her husband's face with ever-increasing anxiety. One evening he sat buried in thought, from which all her endeavors could not rouse him. He did not feel well, he said. All night he tossed and muttered. Calculations and figures were uppermost.

He was up early, as usual, and away. Eleanor hastened her preparations and carefully counted her little hoard—the earnings of months. Early in the afternoon she came home with the proceeds of her last batch of typewriting, glowing with exercise and the happiness of contributing at least several hundred to meet her husband's creditors. He was there, lying on the sofa, pale and hopeless. Forgetting all else, she flung herself beside him with a sob.

"Oh, Harry, my dearest, what is it? Tell me what it is that is killing you! I have a right to know."

"It is ruin, Eleanor. I have brought you to poverty—you whom I would have died to make happy!"

"You are talking in riddles, Harry," she exclaimed, rallying from her alarm. "Am I not the happiest woman in the world? And don't you see how well and strong I am?"

She coaxed the whole story from his lips. Then, with affected lightness, she said: "Is that all? Why, you frightened me terribly; I thought you were ill—had caught some horrible disease or other. See here!" As she spoke she ran to her desk, took out her treasure and poured it into his hands in her impulsive fashion.

"Eleanor! What is this?" "This? Why it is only your wife's selfishness and laziness in another form."

Then her story had to be told. Their combined efforts still fell short of the required sum, but she triumphantly produced the deed to the western land. For a season there were caresses, and even tears of mutual love and thankfulness.

"My precious wife!" he fervently exclaimed, and he clasped her close. "What a treasure I have in you, if all the money in the world should fall But your piano!" he said, with regret overcoming his appreciation of her sacrifice.

"Let it go," she said merrily. "I could not play worth listening to—your must acknowledge that. It was an expensive toy—that's all."

Next day the balance of the debt was borrowed upon the security of the western deed, and Henry Woodford was a free man once more. When the five hundred dollars jumped to thousands in a sudden "boom," he bought a neat home. Margaret, the valued friend, supplied their table with produce from the farm. Eleanor was never quite content till Harry had looked up her two maligners and brought them to the home where she presided, and which her painfully-awakened energy had helped to buy. In time she told her secret, and thanked them for that ten minutes' gossip. In time, too, sons and daughters came, and found a mother prepared by herself for the exigencies of life.—N. Y. Observer.

A Self-Posessed Tragedian.

A melodrama of the most stirring kind was being given at a theater in a small provincial town. In one of the critical scenes the hero suddenly became aware of the fact that he had come upon the stage minus his poniard. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dash at the traitor, exclaiming: "Die, villain! I meant to strike thee with thy dagger, but I left the weapon in my dressing-room, and will, therefore, strangle thee in the presence of this illustrious audience!"—London Tit-Bits.

—The world annually manufactures \$3,200,000,000 worth of textile fabrics.

THE PASS BOOK.

See Housekeeper's Testimony in Favor of This Way of Paying.

Among the counsels given to those much-advised persons, housekeepers, is this one: wait on wings of wisdom and experience. "Pay cash, and shun the pass-book, or any other form of credit system." Thus only, it is said, can strict economy and living within one's income be learned. If one has only fifty cents in her purse, let the dinner cost forty-nine rather than fifty-one cents. The consciousness of having lived within one's means will in the long-run far out-weigh the delight even of good dinners. The pass-book, it is claimed, is a bogger into extravagance and luxurious living, a breeder of dissensions between trader and his customer, and when viewed in its total at the month's end, a cause of grief and astonishment to her who must pay the bill.

Having faithfully tried both ways of buying, I am prepared to defend the pass-book, and to urge its general adoption in place of daily payments. It is easier, takes less time, and need not involve temptation to extravagance. In these days when housekeeping is a science, intelligent and conscientious women are not tempted to extravagance.

Many good and wholesome dishes are inexpensive, and if occasional indulgence in costly food be permitted, the weekly account can be evened up by greater economy. Corned beef, or an Irish stew, like "the little girl with the little curl," when they are good, are very good, and they make a happy medium when averaged with a pair of towels or a coat.

By the use of a pass-book the vexing necessity of making change is avoided. The grocer knits his brows when a five-dollar bill is given to pay for a feast and a few other trifles; rummages in the cash drawer, and sends his boy to half a dozen places to find change. If the order is a large one, other customers must wait while the grocer foots the bill and the lady reviews the column before making payment. It would incommode fewer people if this account were looked over in the leisure and privacy of her own house. I have stood wearily in a butcher's shop, seats not being provided, twenty-five minutes by the clock, waiting my turn, while others selected their meats, looked over and talked over their accounts, and paid. Fully half this time would have been saved had every lady carried her pass-book, as I did mine.

When the pass-book is used let it be the only account kept. Two accounts seldom agree. If the book invariably recompanies the purchaser, there will be no additions or alterations to be made at the end of the month, and consequently no surprises for the customer. She may look it over and foot the columns every day, or every week, and see exactly where she stands. My own way is to instruct my grocer to keep no separate account, and to insist that members of my own family shall always take the book with them when sent upon errands. The grocer must refuse to take any order, even from myself, unless the little book be first produced. It is the day-book and ledger of both parties. It is therefore correct. As goods are selected they are noted by the grocer, with their prices, in the book. When the articles are delivered, the book lies on the top of the basket, and the cook is required to compare parcels with account in book, to make sure that nothing has been omitted. If a grocer would not accede to this simple and accurate arrangement, I would refuse him my trade. But I have never found one who did not gladly adopt the plan, and wish it universal. Women who give their orders at the door, and think no more about their marketing, can not, of course, use the pass-book. They must accept the grocer's statement, be it right or wrong. But such I can not help regarding as among those who shrink responsibilities, and therefore upon whom advice is wasted.—Harper's Bazar.

An Ancient Port.

The earliest dates assigned for the foundation of the port of Marseilles, France, is B. C. 1200-1000, when, it is alleged, certain Phœnician settlers established trading ports in this locality; and this theory—that the city owes its origin to the Phœnicians—has been strengthened by certain archaeological traces which were brought to light during the opening up of streets in 1865. Classical tradition, however, but with less supporting evidence, ascribes the foundation of "Massilia" to a colony of the Phœnicians who emigrated with families from Asia Minor to escape the tyranny of Cyrus (B. C. 600), and of whom mention is made by Herodotus and Horace. To whatever founder the city may look for its origin, its rapid development is a matter upon which there lies no shadow of doubt. It soon required sufficient force to enable it to contend with and conquer Carthage in a sea fight, and it was looked upon at an early date as an important factor among the Mediterranean powers.—The Mariner.

A Case of Contempt.

The prisoner was a bold-faced vagrant, and the judge had it in for him from the start.

"How many times have you been here?" he asked.

"Really, your honor, I never kept count after the twentieth time."

"I'll give you six months," said the judge sternly.

"All right, your honor."

"But it isn't all right. It is all wrong, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Well, your honor," was the impatient response, "you oughtn't to complain. The state gets my services for nothing, and you make it pay you for yours," and the judge gave him thirty days more for contempt.—Detroit Free Press.

A Popular Definition.

Teacher.—Johnny, can you tell me what is the definition of joy?

Johnny.—Yes! It's recess.—Detroit Free Press.

APPLE JELLY.

How to Make Delicious Fruit Pies After the French Style.

Apple jelly is little regarded because the apple is so common. Nevertheless it is one of our most excellent fruit jellies, and it is a standard dependence of the French cook in the preparation of fruit pies and various other desserts. The French make many delicious compotes of apples. The difference between a compote and a preserve should be carefully noted. A compote is a preparation of fruit put up for immediate use, as we put up cranberries or stew apples; a preserve is a preparation of fruit intended to be used at some distant time, and may usually be kept a twelve-month or longer. Apple preserves are an absurdity, as apples are found in market all the year round, except in the beginning of summer, when other fruits are in abundance. Apple jelly is best prepared from time to time as it is needed, though there is no objection to having two weeks' supplies in the house for pies and general use. A compote should not be made more than a day or two at the furthest before it is to be served. The most familiar American compote, molded cranberries, is considered to be in its prime condition the day after it is made.

For an apple jelly select a dozen firm, well-flavored apples. Fall pippins make an excellent jelly, but almost any well-flavored, slightly tart apple will do for this purpose. Do not peel the apples, but cut them into quarters, leaving the core in, but removing any wormy specks. Partially decayed apples are unfit for the purpose. Pour a pint of cold water over them and slice in half a lemon. Put them in a porcelain-lined kettle to boil. Let them cook for twenty minutes, and then drain them through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth. Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to every pint of juice. Let the sugar and apple juice boil together for twenty minutes. Then test the mixture, and as soon as it forms a jelly pour it into cups. A layer of this jelly spread over an apple meringue pie before the meringue is put on is a great improvement, and most French cooks use such a layer in all their fruit pies, both next to the crust and over the fruit, so that the fruit is increased in the apple jelly. The reason for this is that the apple is an inexpensive, convenient article to use, and possesses the ability to take to itself the flavor of other fruits, like peaches, pineapples and green gages. A most delicious apples meringue pie is made of apple-jelly strongly tinted with lemon-juice and covered with a meringue flavored with lemon. For the purpose of economy a nice applesauce, strained as it should be, and with a layer of apple-jelly over it and then the layer of meringue is more often used.—N. Y. Times.

FOOTBALL IN SUMATRA.

Same Old Game There as Here, Billing and Pulling and Kicking.

Among the Malays football has been in existence from time immemorial, but it is with them essentially a game, as, for instance, basketball and shuttlecock is with us, and it is not a contest. The football is rather smaller than that used at Eton, and is made of wicker work. Those who join in the game arrange themselves in a wide circle and kick the ball from one to another with the inside, or at times with the flat of the foot. The object of the players is to keep the ball passing about without its ever touching the ground or the hand of anyone. Great dexterity is shown in this performance, and the ball is usually kicked to a very respectable height. There seems to be no penalty to be exacted from a player who may kick the ball badly or fail to kick it at all.

We had our own game of football, and the Dutchmen, assisted by two members of our team, scored two goals to our four. During the game the natives collected in still greater numbers, and at its termination they begged us to allow them to have a game among themselves. To this we assented, and two of us acted as captains of the sides, numbering about thirty players apiece, most of them stripped to the "sarong," and wrapped it around their loins, leaving the rest of their bodies bare.

The ball was started, and then followed one of the most extraordinary games at football that has ever been seen. The game soon ceased to be a game at all, and became a veritable battle.

As when a sort of lusty shepherds try their forces at football, care of victory. Make them salute so rudely, breast to breast. That their encounter seemed too rough for jest.

Hands, arms, and even teeth were used on all sides, blood flowed freely, and scattered about the field were soon to be seen the wounded, I might say the slain. As some fell exhausted to the ground they were removed and their places in the fray were taken by others, who rushed forth eagerly from the crowd of spectators.

Shouts of victory and groans of defeat rent the air, and at length things became so serious that the two captains were obliged to seize upon the ball and bolt with it to the pavilion. The "game" thus came to an end and the players withdrew to their homes with the excited crowd following at their heels. This must have been regarded as a red-letter day by the native community at Medan, and the visit of the "Orang Putih" (Englishmen) will be remembered among them for some time to come. We received a hint next morning from the authorities that the natives must not be allowed to take part in our games.—Fortnightly Review.

A Philadelphia paper reports that a family living near the falls of Schuylkill were aroused the other night by a tremendous clatter on the roof. The head of the house rushed to a window and was about to give an alarm to the police in apprehension of burglars when two immense cranes, with loud flapping of wings, passed over his head and disappeared down the river. The head of the house quickly disappeared, too.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

A FOUR-FOOTED WARRIOR.

The Brave Dog Who Went with the Brigade Into Battle.

The deepening danger grew tragically intense, for there was nothing to be done except to stay and confront it. At last, to the manifest relief of the long, long line, the orders were to advance, and as we stepped forward somewhat blithely, we noticed, moving directly in front of us, a little more rapidly than ourselves, a small body of glittering cavalry escorting a group of gorgeously appointed staff officers. We also noticed that they had a most enthusiastic companion. A large dog, with shaggy, jet black curly hair and most musical voice, followed the cavalcade closely, barking sonorously, as though he felt his duty to be akin to that of bugler. His superb waving tail moved high in air in rhythmic cadence with the marching men who were behind him, rather than in time to the clattering hoofs and chaos of sound which preceded him. The awful peril of our own situation did not prevent us from wondering how the noble beast had managed to get there, and what would be his fate if he remained. We could not learn, even, whether he belonged to any of those who were actors in the fearful drama before us; but presumably this was the case, for there was that in his movements betokening a dog who felt himself to be at home, rather than the vagrant canine who had run away whither he had no business to go.

Still on and on, as the brigade advanced, went the delighted dog, occasionally raising his head yet higher, as if for the purpose of throwing his voice farther, while his ever swaying tail responded to the cadenced step of the dear dog's fellow countrymen. How he loved the scene! I have often been charmed with the delight shown by dogs when there is dancing or other frolics going on; their emotional nature fairly reveling in movement of any kind. The least sociable dog is always ready for a run or a romp with the least congenial companion, and there is no being to whom the infection of gaiety is so generously contagious.

All through the desolate two hours occupied by this engagement, the first of the war, our friend still pursued his delighted tactics—an example of glowing fearlessness. "Why," exclaimed a soldier, "he's better than a brass band to keep our spirits up." We were all young then, the group surveying that ecstatic dog, and much nearer to college and classic phraseology than most of us have ever been since, and so when a recent graduate cried: "Well done, Gaudia Certaminis!" the refrain was taken up by all who could translate it, and by a great many who could not, and Gaudia Certaminis the dog remained throughout his martial career.

Later on, as one by one the various regiments were drawn off from a field now deemed impracticable, we could see our handsome friend holding his ground among the very last, until, in the deepening twilight, he was observed striding majestically after his cavalry escort, as we now called it, on the way to the rear. Ah, then that swaying tail, which an hour before had moved in joyous unison with the soldiery, had fallen to a discontented "going."

I kicked him again with a good deal of vigor. Just then we got the order to advance, and he was the first man over the fence. Half an hour later we were driven back, considerably disgruntled, and as I reached the fence I came across Danforth again. He had a confederate captain by the collar, and was carrying the officer's sword in his hand. As he saw me he called out:

"Sand is all right, sergeant. No more kicks. As soon as I take this chap to the rear I'm going back to collar old Stonewall Jackson himself, or die trying!"—London Tit-Bits.

HARD ON THE CONFEDERATES.

Their Money Turned Out to Be a Total Loss.

Nearly every ex-confederate pre-serves some scrap of confederate paper money as a memento of the civil war, and most of them have stories to tell of the absurd shifts they were driven to in purchasing the necessities of life with a depreciated currency. Confederate money was never worth its face value, and by the spring of 1864 it exchanged in Richmond with United States coin at twenty-five for one. A banished northerner who found himself in Richmond at that time paid twenty-five dollars a day at a moderate good hotel. He lived to see confederate money exchange with United States coin at forty and fifty to one during the siege of Petersburg, and, finally, upon the retreat, a few days before Lee's surrender, he found, in a bit of woodland, a great pile of the worthless stuff neatly laid out on the ground and held down with a stone. Some disgusted confederate had left it there and there was nobody to pick it up.

While Petersburg was under siege the price in confederate money for anything not issued to the army in the quartermaster's department was absurd. A pair of boots cost two hundred dollars. Tin plates were from ten to twenty dollars each. Whisky, doubtless made tax free in the mountains of Virginia, brought twenty-five dollars a quart. Tobacco, corn meal and sorghum were about the only things issued as rations toward the last. Meat was at a fabulous price. A few lucky officers had Christmas turkeys, but presents from friends in Petersburg. If any man got hold of United States coin he either hoarded it or exchanged it for confederate notes. No man paid it out for merchandise. Even the depreciated paper currency of the United States was vastly more valuable than the mean looking and despised confederate currency, a state of affairs eloquently prophetic of the end.—N. Y. Sun.

Of Benefit to Everybody.

All money and labor expended upon highways result immediately in a convenience and benefit to the whole community. Everyone should deem it an honor to be able to do anything to improve and beautify the highways of his town.—E. W. Potter.

AN ANTIDOTE FOR COWARDICE.

The Sergeant Used His Boot with Good Effect.

In the states one is always hearing good stories of the American civil war. Here is one, as nearly as possible in the words of the old soldier who told it to me:

Just before the battle of Antietam five recruits came down for my company. There were no bounty jumpers at that stage of the war, although the courage and patriotism of some of the recruits could not be vouched for. One of the five new men was named Danforth, a farmer's son, fresh from the cornfields. As we took up our line of march to meet Lee, this young fellow came to me and said:

"See here, sergeant, I guess I've made a mistake."

"How so?" I inquired.

"I hain't got no sand. I allus thought I had, but when I come down here and



ADMINISTRATING SAND.

see what war is, I find I hain't got the pluck of a rabbit."

"That's bad."

"So 'tis; but it's just the way I feel," the young farmer responded soberly. "We're goin' to have a fight by 'n by, an' I know what'll happen. I shall bolt as sure as preachin'."

"Then you'll be called a coward, and disgraced forever."

"I know it, an' I don't want to do it," said Danforth, "but I shall unless you can help me."

"What can I do for you?"

"Wal, if I can git mad I'll be all right an' forgit I'm scart. Now, if you'll keep your eye on me, an' as soon as we git within five miles of Lee's army give me a stout kick, I guess I'll stand it."

After some further talk I promised Danforth to give him a kicking if he showed signs of running away. We were in Hooker's corps, and as we moved against Jackson Danforth came up to me:

"Sergeant, kick me, or I shall run," he exclaimed. "I haven't got sand enough to see a chicken die."

We were moving through the timber, and I stepped behind him and "kicked" him as hard as I could.

He shot aside, and when next I saw him we were at a fence on the edge of a corn field. The firing was hot, and men were falling on all sides. I had just fired from a rest on the top rail when Danforth came up, faced the other way, and said:

"More kicks, sergeant. My sand is going."

I kicked him again with a good deal of vigor. Just then we got the order to advance, and he was the first man over the fence. Half an hour later we were driven back, considerably disgruntled, and as I reached the fence I came across Danforth again. He had a confederate captain by the collar, and was carrying the officer's sword in his hand. As he saw me he called out:

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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The last new stage performance for children is shaving. An eight-year-old girl, daughter of the "champion shaver of the world," who gives exhibitions of rapid work at the London Aquarium, had been shaving thirteen men in ten minutes every night until the law stopped her to investigate.

—On the island of St. George, one of the Frigilov group in Behring sea, the breeding of blue foxes has become very profitable. They generate very rapidly, and when an island of good size once becomes well stocked it is impossible to deplete it, as the law provides that they must not be shot, but trapped, the restriction being imposed mainly to keep them tame.

—The effort to have Joan of Arc canonized will probably fail. The opposition says there is no evidence of heroic virtue or of the sacred character necessary for the insertion of a name in the calendar. No miracles have been worked by her intercession, and most of the signs demanded by the Congregation of Rites are wanting. The fervor of French Catholics in her behalf, therefore, is apt to be disappointed.

—It is estimated that from four to seven hundred thousand mummies were embalmed in Egypt during about three thousand years. So the supply, though seemingly sufficient, is not inexhaustible. The demand is from modern travelers who add them to collections of bric-a-brac, and the prices range from sixty dollars to five hundred dollars, the former for baby sizes, and the latter for notables and finer specimens.

—The London police grew out of the night watchmen established in the metropolis by Henry III. In 1259, an order of things which continued down to the first quarter of the present century. Many persons still living can recollect the antiquated individuals who did duty in that force in the early days of the century, and whose chief duty appeared to be to disturb the night's rest by calling out at each hour the time and state of the weather.

—Paris tradesmen who sell photographs say that the pictures of prominent men are very little in demand nowadays. They are seen so often in the illustrated papers that photographs no longer go. The actresses and fashionable women, of all social grades, are eagerly bought, not by their admirers among men mainly, but by dressmakers of the second class in Paris and the provinces. The latter buy the photographs to study the patterns.

—A house servant in Vienna says he committed his various crimes, including robbery and attempted murder, because of the maddening effect of being required to shave off his mustache. The woman who engaged him made it a condition that his upper lip should be clean shaven and the man agreed under protest. After five years he had been discovered to be a criminal, and in his confession he says that his motive was to revenge himself on his mistress for the wound she gave his manhood.

—Eight cars loaded with human hair arrived in Paris recently, consigned to dealers in that merchandise. The hair came from India and China, whence thousands of pounds are annually sent to England and France. This traffic, a foreign medical journal says, is the cause of the introduction of many diseases in Europe. The hair is cut from persons after death in China, and, although it is disinfected upon arrival in France, it often carries the germs of disease. Asiatic hair, owing in part to its coarseness, can be purchased cheaply.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

—The total production of coal in Belgium in 1922 was 19,583,173 metric tons, the average value being stated at \$1.06 per ton. The total number of employees, taking the average for the year, was 118,578, of whom 88,806 were employed below ground, and 29,772 on the surface. It is stated that the number of women employed below underground is decreasing, and it is hoped that the employment of women, except on the surface, will soon cease altogether. Wages have shown a slight decrease, the average amount paid per head last year, including all employees in and about the mines, having been \$183.74, against \$208.50 in 1921. Even with such low wages trade was not very profitable, for the average profit realized per ton was about 12 cents.

NORTH CAROLINA CHEROKEES.

A Band of Indians Whose Home Is in the Old North State.

One of the most interesting places in North Carolina, and yet one of the least known, even by the people of the old North State, is the reservation of what is termed the "Eastern band" of the Cherokee nation. The history of the reservation is a strange one. When the Indians in North Carolina were removed by the government to the Indian territory, by far the greater part of the Cherokees left their old home forever. But a strong band retained land in three of the western counties, in what was then almost a wilderness. A great tract of land was set apart as a reservation by the state, and voluminous laws governing these Cherokee lands were enacted.

For three score years or more these "Cherokee land laws" formed a large part of the various codes, etc., and only recently have been dropped from the pages of such publications. They form curious reading in their effort to mix American law with Indian ideas, customs, and rules as to land tenure. Originally the tract of land held by the Cherokees was far larger than at present. It now comprises seventy-three thousand acres and some of it is the very best land in western North Carolina. It is mainly in Swain and Jackson counties, right among the mountains, and the entire country east of the Mississippi does not contain a more picturesquely beautiful region or one better suited to Indian taste and requirements, with its cold, clear streams, full of fish, its mountains, well wooded and abounding in game, and its comparative remoteness from the beaten track of white people.

The wolf is yet a rover in this section, and there is a county bounty for

his scalp, not only in the counties above named, but in several others. The bear is more abundant than anywhere else save in the great swamps near the coast of the state. Deer are also abundant, and the pheasant or partridge is found, though long since gone from other parts of the state. The eastern band of Cherokees are an interesting race of people. The Western North Carolina railway passes within ten miles of their reservation, Bryson City being the nearest railway station. The chief Cherokee town is known in English as Yellow Hill. It is a rambling place, through which pushes a bold mountain stream, the Oconia Lufly. The Indian houses are nearly all alike in design. They are built of logs, well fitted, with a porch on one side. They are built to stand the cold, which is great there sometimes. So high is the altitude and so encircled by mountains is the reservation that there is no hot weather.

The Indians are mainly engaged in farming, but do not do an extensive business in this direction, though they raise plenty of food. The present number of the eastern band is about one thousand and six hundred, and it is certain that they are increasing. The healthfulness of that region is remarkable, and many of the Cherokees reach a great age. The oldest inhabitant is "Big Witch," who asserts that his age is one hundred and fifteen years. A recent visitor who talked with this venerable Indian on a Sunday found him making moccasins out of the skin of a ground hog.

The Cherokees vote and are on the same footing as other citizens of the state. During the late war their chief was a strong believer in the confederate states and a fine battalion or legion was raised. This was commanded by Col. Thomas, who years later died in an insane asylum, and it did effective service, being known as the "Thomas Legion." Earnest efforts are being made to educate these Indians. Those educated are very intelligent, speak English well, and are fond of white people and do them favors. Many of the Cherokees, however, do not speak English at all and are as wild in appearance as Indians of the far west.—Chicago Tribune.

EGYPT EVER THE SAME.

A Country Where the Customs of Time Has Not Fallen.

The characters in the "Thousand and One Nights" may be almost imagined to step out of their setting words and to take form and glow with the generous warmth of life before one's very eyes. The natives still drink the same coffee and out of the same cups; they smoke the same pipes; they wear generally the same dress; they play the same primitive instruments that whisper the same strange and plaintive tones; the funeral processions vend their way along the streets as of old; the popular festivals or moolids are still observed with the same untiring capacity for enjoyment; the public reciters still practice their profession before admiring crowds; the water carriers still carry their burdens so well come to thirsty lips; except in the houses of the rich and thoroughly Europeanized, food is still eaten with the fingers in the same manner, and the hands are washed with the same basins and ewers; the mosque of El-Azhar still attracts its crowds of students.

Even the old wooden locks and keys are still kept in use, and the water jars are still kept in the cobalt lattice work of the overhanging maharajah window frames. Instances of this sort might be multiplied a hundredfold. It is indeed a wonderful change and contrast that is presented to the eye when you leave the European and enter the native quarter. And the mind and feelings turn in prison and become attuned to the changed scene.

The sense of taking part in the new and different life steals over you, and you temporarily throw off your affinity with the west and the nineteenth century. The clock of time is for the moment put back for you.—Gentleman's Magazine.

ROMAN CHARITIES.

Almsgiving as Practiced Toward the Latent End of the Empire.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that pagan Rome did not know or did not practice almsgiving. Under the republic large sums were often disbursed to secure popularity and influence; but toward its close philosophy promoted a truly philanthropic instead of an ostentatious and selfish expenditure—to succor widows and orphans, to redeem captives, and to bury the dead. From the beginning of the second century, state aid was bestowed monthly on the children of the poor families.

When Antoninus lost his beloved but not very meritorious wife, Faustina, he founded in her honor a charitable institution for poor girls, who were termed puellae Faustinae. The example thus given was followed by private individuals, and Pliny made many a noble gift during his life, known to us through his not possessing the specially Christian virtue of concealing his own good deeds.

A lady of Tarracina gave eight thousand pounds to found an institution for poor children, and charitable legacies were not uncommon and epigrams were sometimes written which represented a dead man congratulating himself on having been merciful and a friend to the poor. A society largely animated by so benevolent a spirit was one prepared to appreciate Christian charity.—Nineteenth Century.

Unending. "Seems to me young Skorcher grows an inch taller every day." "He's merely straightening up. He hasn't had a chance to ride his bicycle since the snow fell."—Chicago Tribune.

"So he worked pretty hard at school this year?" "Well, I should say so. You ought to see the perfectly magnificent suit of hair he has."—In-tel-Ocean.

MRS. SPROUL'S DISCIPLINE.

How She Induced Her Husband to Do a Much-Needed Job.

Sailors are said to be more superstitious than other men, and it is certain that in their journeys round the world they gather many strange fancies. Ambrose Sproul, known in his native village as "Cap'n Am," was no exception to the rule. His head was full of notions of the strangest and most foolish sort. He was possessed, too, by a spirit of indolence. So much all the neighbors knew, and good Mrs. Sproul, a loving and faithful wife, often found herself called upon to extenuate and apologize for his shortcomings in the eye of the public.

"Cap'n Am is puffed up with will to work when he gets started," she would often say, "but I have to tackle him oncoming severe to start him."

After a time, however, it was noticed that Cap'n Am had mended his ways and grown all at once very industrious. When Mrs. Sproul was spoken to about the matter she gave the following explanation:

"You see that ole lean-to on our house has needed shinglin' for a good spell and I had said everything to the cap'n to have him do it. But he kep' puttin' it round and puttin' me off."

"He'd say when it was fair it didn't need shinglin', and when it rained he couldn't do it. Some days he'd get ready to go to work, and then he'd remember he saw a crow flyin' alone, bein' a sure sign of foul weather, or else they were flyin' in circles and callin'."

"Sometimes it was that he'd dreamt of bein' in deep water, and then he wouldn't trust himself on the roof for fear of accident."

"Well, one day he got fairly to work and I begun to hev hope, when all of a sudden an owl flew round the barn three times and hooted. Down came Ambrose off the roof and hurried into the house. 'It's comin'—a terrible hurricane!' he says. 'An owl hootin' in daylight is a sure sign!'"

"I've got a terrible good temper, but I must say I was riled. I didn't spurt out, though, but I jest left my work and took a book to read. I kep' readin', and by and by the cap'n says: 'Ain't it 'bout time for meess?'"

"I looked up kind of surprised and says I: 'We don't want to bother much 'bout eatin' in sech a terrible gale as this.'"

"'About two o'clock he got himself some bread and milk, but he never drove another nail. I didn't get any regular supper, and the next mornin' I didn't get up. I said I dreamt of a white horse, and it was a sure sign of death, and I wanted to go to my bed while I was prepared.'"

"He was in a terrible takin' to go over to the upper deck, but to the circus, but I said the chickens crowed before sundown, and it was an indication of sudden tornadoes."

"Well, 'bout ten o'clock I heard the shingles slappin' onto the lean-to lively, and then I got up and prepared a good meal. He eat as though he enjoyed it, and seemed uncommon sociable."

"That's all, she said, after a moment's silence, in which she smiled to herself. 'Since then he's been different. When he has a job to do he goes at it, and all the crow-flyin' and owl-hootin' in two counties couldn't skeer him into stoppin'.'—Youth's Companion.

ORIGIN OF THE LIBERTY CAP.

Known as the Emblem of Freedom in the Days of the Roman Empire.

The "liberty cap," that bag-shaped head-gear so often seen on the head of the goddess of liberty, and which surmounts the national colors on nearly all our silver coins, owes its origin to the Roman empire, where it was given to slaves as a sign of their manumission. The principal significance of the "liberty cap" to the American mind is not, however, its Roman origin, but rather its use as the official cap of the successive doges of republican Venice.

That "model of the most stable government ever framed by man" in the Doge's palace at Venice there is a gallery full of portraits of the men who ruled the republic for seven hundred years, and the conspicuous place occupied by the "liberty cap" in these portraits shows its importance as a national symbol of freedom. It rather heightens the significance of this ancient symbol in the minds of good Americans when it is remembered that Emperor Frederick Barbarossa humbled himself before a wearer of the "liberty cap," and that Andrea Dandolo wore it on the fourth crusade and at the conquest of Constantinople. It occupied a place in the forefront of the advancing hosts that in the early part of the fifteenth century swept the Dalmatian towns and conquered the entire coast from the estuary of the Po to the island of Corfu.

While Columbus was discovering America the wearers of the "liberty cap" were acquiring Zante and Cyprus, and when the first half of the half-starved settlements on the Massachusetts coast were battling for existence the republic from which we borrowed our "liberty cap," having successfully resisted a league of all the kings of Christendom, was at the zenith of its glory. The "liberty cap" is not as conspicuous in our national signs and symbols as it was in those of the rulers of the Adriatic, yet in a modest way it immortalizes the great republic of early times.—Philadelphia Press.

He Didn't Understand at First. "I'm sure, gentlemen, I'm deeply indebted to you for this elegant clock." "Yes, it's an alarm clock." "Yes?—ah—"

"Yes, yes, doctor, sometimes you get so interested in your sermon that you don't seem to kind of realize how time's flyin', and we thought if you could kind of set this for about twenty-three minutes and then hide it under the pulpit, the congregation would be ever so much relieved."—N. Y. Recorder.

—Hosier and Chaucer were synonymous. There are now few Chaucers, but Hosiers, Hosiers, Hosiers are common.

A PERPLEXING CASE.

The Judge Decided that He Had No Jurisdiction.

The courthouse of a small country town in Illinois was filled with a curious throng gathered to witness the proceedings of a divorce case begun by a young woman whose husband was town marshal of the place.

A string of legal lights supported the suit on both sides, which gave evidence of a long and tedious fight. The judge to whom the case had been assigned was enjoying his first term, and his conscientious face showed that he would discharge the duties of his office with the greatest care, but the town marshal's suit was one of universal interest in the community, and the worn look around his honor's eyes revealed sleepless nights, which he had spent in pondering over law books to hit upon a decision that would make a lasting impression upon the people, and to show them that he was ably equipped with the necessary knowledge and sense of justice for the office to which he had been elected.

The complainant's side rested. The defendant was then called to the stand, and the opposing counsel began to rigidly cross-examine him.

"Where were you married?" he was asked.

"Chicago," the defendant answered bluntly.

"Very well," said the lawyer. "Now, Mr. Blank, where did you go after the ceremony?"

"We came down and visited the fair."

"Came down from where?"

"From the air," he answered with a chuckle.

"How did you manage to get in the air?" the lawyer asked, surprised.

"Why, we were married two hundred and fifty-eight feet above the earth."

"How did that happen?"

"You see," he explained, "I went to Chicago to meet my wife, and we both decided that it would be a novel and inexpensive wedding tour to take a ride on the Ferris wheel, and to improve on the idea, she afterward suggested that the ceremony be performed on the trip. I, of course, consented, and a minister came with us, and we were married at the highest point in the revolution of the wheel."

At this point the rustic maidens looked longingly at one another in anticipation of such a glorious wedding trip, while the judge, with a long breath, arose to give his first decision. "Gentlemen," he said, "I find by the testimony that this case is beyond my jurisdiction, and I am wholly without power to decide. In the evidence it appears that the couple were married two hundred and fifty-eight feet above the level of the ground, and there is no authority vested in me or this office by which I am given jurisdiction over events transpiring in the air."

"The parties then," he continued, as he threw his head back, with an air of great importance, "will have to appear at the court of the district in which the ceremony was performed, or else return on solid and substantial earth instead of in mid-air, and try their case over again."—Detroit Free Press.

ANIMAL REASONING.

The Rebuke Given by a Monkey Wounded in Person and in Feelings.

Many years ago a padre dwelt in Simla, and the padre's wife used to feel the monkeys that haunted the place every morning. One day the patriarch of the lot whilst away his time waiting for his breakfast by throwing the contents of the padre's dressing table through the open window down the khud. The padre was a merciful man, so he only loaded the shotgun with the small scarlet berries which the natives use for bead work and gave the fleeing Hamman the contents of one barrel as he was leaping from tree to tree through the jungle. During breakfast not a vestige of a monkey was to be seen, and afterward the padre went out and his wife took up her accustomed seat in the veranda. Presently she became aware of the noiseless arrival of a deputation. Two full-grown monkeys were supporting their wounded patriarch up the veranda steps. Slowly the sad little group approached the lady and the two helpers laid the wounded monkey in front of her, and then withdrew a little.

With a look of saddest reproach the old monkey placed his hands on his wounds and then held out the palm, stained with blood, for the lady's inspection, accompanying the action with a most melancholy little moan. The padre's wife was terribly upset with sympathy for the monkey and fear that they might revenge themselves on her. She had foot brought and laid on the floor, but none of the three would touch it, but slowly and silently departed as they had come, the old monkey being assisted by the others with the most pathetic solicitude over the various obstacles of the path. All day the food lay there for the benefit of the crows and sparrows, but no other monkey was seen, and for many days not one came near the house, until one morning, while breakfast was in progress, the whole band arrived headed by the old patriarch himself, recovered of his wounds, and most condescendingly oblivious of by-gones.

From that day the old friendly relations remained unimpaired, and the padre used to declare that, even if they threw the baby down the khud, he did not think his wife would let him shoot another monkey. Who, then, is going to order the wholesale slaughter of the monkey-folks of Simla, especially when the Hindus of the place will so strongly object to the blood of Hamman deluging their bazars?—Chicago Post.

Plenty of Faith. Mrs. Clatter—Do you believe that cures can be effected by the laying on of hands? Mrs. Clatter—Most certainly. I cured my boy of smoking in that way.—Brooklyn Life.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE TEACHER WAS CAUGHT.

A Merry Laugh Was Turned Upon the Indignant Judge.

In a certain part of West Virginia some years ago there was a local court, presided over by an honest old farmer, who in his earlier years had been an attorney-at-law. The judge was a quick tempered, impatient man, but by no means ungenerous, and possessed a keen sense of humor.

One day while on the bench he saw in the audience an old Negro whom he had engaged to haul some timber from his saw mill near by, but who had been afterwards persuaded to do the same kind of labor for another person, to the neglect of the judiciary. As soon as he caught sight of his recalcitrant toiler the judge suspended the trial, quitted the witness stand and approaching the old African, said, with great indignation and a very red face:

"You old rascal! Why didn't you haul timber for me as you promised to do? You'll have to be taught a lesson!"

The old Negro gave one look at the indignant judge, then he squared off and throwing his coat to a bystander, said cheerfully:

"Come on, massa! Dis ole chile use to spank yo' when yo's a traifin boy, and I reckon he can jis do it again if it's accessions."

The judge's motion was overruled on that occasion, as the court resounded with merriment, in which he was obliged to join.—Youth's Companion.

Millions of Dollars

Are annually lost because poor seed is planted. Now, when you sow you want to reap. For instance, A. M. Lamb, Penn., made \$5,800 on ten acres of vegetables; R. Bay, Cal., cropped 1,213 bushels Salzer's onions per acre; Frank Close, Minn., 100 bushels of spring wheat from two acres; A. Hahn, Wis., 1,410 bushels potatoes per acre; Frank Winter, Montana, 216 bushels 8 pounds oats from one bushel planted. This is what Salzer calls reaping.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue and ten sample packages of farm seeds. Catalogue alone, 5c postage. [K]

"Clifford looks unusually happy tonight." "Yes, he proposed to Miss Minty last night." "And she gave him a favorable answer?" "Yes, told him she was engaged to Stanley."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. Watson, of Toledo, O., writes: "We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm."

West & Traub, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; Walzing, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

DRAGON BALANCE—"My friend, do you drink?" Stoughton—"Is that an invitation or only a question?" Dawson Eakoun—"It is a question." Stoughton—"Oh! Never, sir, never."—Boston Transcript.

A Blood Disease.

MONROE, Ill., Nov. 17th, 1893. This is to certify that I have taken one bottle of Dr. Ward's Gen-De-Can-Dra for the Blood. I was afflicted with some kind of a humor that caused intolerable burning and itching, and a breaking out of pimples and sores on my skin. I was unable to sleep, and was a great sufferer. One bottle of Dr. Ward's Gen-De-Can-Dra for the Blood has given great relief, and with the second bottle just received, I expect to effect a radical cure.

DR. WARD'S Gen-De-Can-Dra for the Blood is made only by Dr. R. Watkins, Medical Co., Winona, Minn. If your druggist doesn't keep it, they will send it to you upon receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle, 3 bottles for \$2.50, delivered free by express to any part of the U. S.

"It's wonderful," remarked the editor, "how proud a man acts when he is going to have his picture published, and how humble he is after it has happened."—Washington Star.

ST. JACOBS OIL

MAKES A Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.

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For Maps and Circulars giving full description of the Rich Mineral, Forest and Agricultural Land in South West Missouri, write to JOHN S. PERRY, Manager of the MISSOURI LAND AND LIVESTOCK CO., St. Louis, Mo., or to the same company, Kansas City, Mo.

WIS. 80 ACRES

For Sale. Phillips Co., Wisconsin. Will be sold at a bargain. Address: A. E. HILLMAN, Newspaper Co., 266 Broadway St., Chicago.

Your Strength Renewed

A few bottles of S. S. S. will do it. If you are troubled with a depression of the system, and lack of energy, your blood is not right, and needs purifying. Will thoroughly clear away all impurities and impart new vigor and life to the whole system.

"I have used your medicine often for the past eight years, and feel safe in saying that it is the best general health restorer in the world." J. H. GIBSON, Nashville, Ark. On Tablets on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free. S. S. S. SPECIFIC COMPANY, Newark, N. J.

"Ann put a motto on the fireplace, Mr. Plannus." "Um, yes, 'East or West, Home's Best,' or something like that?" "No; put on: 'Poke This Fire and It'll Expire.' Scare off the women folks from monkeying with it, you know."—N. Y. Recorder.

A rooster's hands are usually dirty, we admit, but it is because he is compelled to carry in coal and grease the buggy.—Achtson Globe.

"Did Mudge marry a man of regular habits?" "Surely, yes; he has allowed her to support him from the very first."

Have You Thought About going to Florida this winter? It's the greatest resting place in America. Season soon open. Elegant hotels, magnificent tropical surroundings. While people in the North shiver and button their great coats closer you can sail in summer streams, lounge through the magnolias, or rest under the bloom of orange groves.

You can angle in the best stocked fishing waters of America. You can have the most perfect hotel service.

The way to reach Florida is by the Vested Trains of the Queen & Crescent Route. Finest trains in the South.

Solid Trains and Through Sleepers to Jacksonville. 103 miles shorter than any other line. Service as perfect as a modern American railway can make it.

Apply to any agent, or send your address to W. C. KINERSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for winter tourist rates, schedules, information as to hotels, etc. See that your tickets read over.

THE QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

The bashful lover who gets hold of his best girl's arm often manages to say a great deal in a pinch.—Buffalo Courier.

The Age of Reform. Old fallacies are being refuted, old errors in government policy corrected, old dogmas scouted, and above all, old complaints thoroughly romanced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Chronic cases of malaria and bilious trouble, constipation and dyspepsia, always knock under to the Bitters. So do rheumatism, kidney and nervous ailments. It is a great reformer.

"That fellow Jewley is a broker, isn't he?" "Yes." "Has he got any money?" "Yes—he's got mine."—Life.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., etc. For sale by all druggists in 5c. and 10c. bottles.

A DRINK-MAJOR can't get up half as big a racket as a ten-year-old minor.—Lowell Courier.

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

It seems that the good points of some people have all been broken off.—Galveston News.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Brown's Bronchial Troches. 25 cts.

The man of note is one who never pays his debts.—Dallas News.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER

each month can find relief and emancipation from their troubles. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and certain remedy compounded by an eminent physician for those weaknesses common to women. Backache, Irrregularity, Headaches, Dizziness, Nervousness, Womans' Troubles, and Nervousness, are readily cured by the "Prescription." Dr. Pierce has received hundreds of testimonials. Here is one:

Freystown, Lackawanna Co., Pa. DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir: Several years ago I took your "Favorite Prescription." At that time, I was so miserable that I could scarcely drag myself around. I concluded to try your medicine. I took half a dozen bottles and I have not had a return of my troubles since.

Hoping others will be benefited as I have been, I remain, Sincerely, MRS. C. H. BAKER.

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OR MONEY RETURNED.

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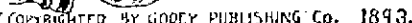
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